A FAWCETT MAGAZINE
WOW
COMICS
NO. 13
MAY 7
10¢
COME ON IN, KIDS, AND HAVE FUN!
THRILL SHOW
STARRING
MARY MARVEL
featuring
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY
COMMANDO YANK
PHANTOM EAGLE
68 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

If they win ...only our dead are free

These are our enemies.

They have only one idea—to kill, and kill, and kill, until they conquer the world.

Then, by the whip, the sword and the gallows, they will rule.

No longer will you be free to speak or write your thoughts, to worship God in your own way.

Only our dead will be free. Only the host who will fall before the enemy will know peace.

Civilization will be set back a thousand years.

Make no mistake about it—you cannot think of this as other wars.

You cannot regard your foe this time simply as people with a wrong idea.

This time you win—or die. This time you get no second chance.

This time you free the world, or else you lose it.

Surely that is worth the best fight of your life

—worth anything that you can give or do.

Throughout the country there is increasing need for civilian war service. To enlist the help of every citizen, the Government has organized the Citizens Service Corps as part of local Defense Councils. If there is no Defense Council in your community, or if it has not set up a Service Corps, help to organize one. If one exists, cooperate with it in every possible way. Write this magazine for a free booklet telling you what to do and how to do it. Join the fight for Freedom—now!

EVERY CIVILIAN A FIGHTER

Contributed by the Magazine Publishers of America

WOW COMICS

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W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

MARY MARVEL AND "THE END OF THE WORLD" PAGE 4

PLUS THESE TERRIFIC FEATURES

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also.

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HELP PUT AN END TO THE NAZI WORLD.. BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS

ORDER IN ADVANCE! We are trying to cooperate 100% in the war effort. With this aim in view, and due to the paper shortage, we are cutting down on the number of copies of each magazine printed. We therefore suggest that you ask your news dealer to reserve your copy of your favorite comics, just to make sure he isn't all sold out when you get to the stand. As incidentally, if the issue isn't on sale the day we announced it would be, remember the transportation difficulties. Every now and then a magazine will be late, even though we'll do our best to avoid it. We're cooperating! Will you? **RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW!**

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MARY MARVEL

and...THE END OF THE WORLD!

THE END OF THE WORLD! WHAT A CRUSHING, STAGGERING THOUGHT! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU KNEW THE WORLD WOULD END IN THREE DAYS? WOULD YOU SPEND YOUR LAST HOURS OF LIFE GOING ON AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED? OR WOULD YOU LET LOOSE?... TOSS ALL THINGS TO THE WINDS--FORGET THE WAR AND ALL CARES, AND ALL DUTIES? MARY MARVEL FACED THAT CHOICE! HER DECISION WAS TO CARRY ON!... TO CONTINUE FIGHTING EVIL.... FIGHTING WRONG...AND FIGHTING TO SOLVE THE GREATEST BAFFLING PROBLEM IN HUMAN HISTORY! FIGHTING TO SAVE THE EARTH!

THE WORLD MAY BE COMING TO AN END--BUT I'LL NEVER GIVE IN!

MARY BATSON SHOWS HER WEALTHY FOSTER-MOTHER MRS. BROMFIELD, A NEW PURCHASE...

LOOK WHAT I BOUGHT, MOTHER!

I HOPE YOU BOUGHT YOURSELF SOMETHING NICE, MARY.

BUT MARY, WHOSE TASTES ARE SIMPLE, AND WHOSE HEART IS GOOD, HAS PURCHASED MERELY A PAPER NOTEBOOK AND PENCIL!

WHY, MY DEAR CHILD! THAT'S ONLY A CHEAP NOTEBOOK AND PENCIL!

YES, BUT IT'S MY GOOD DEED NOTEBOOK! EVERY DAY I'M GOING TO DO A GOOD DEED, AND RECORD IT IN HERE!

GOOD DEEDS OF MARY BATSON

AND MARY BATSON SALLIES FORTH TO HUNT UP A GOOD DEED!

NOW LET'S SEE... WHAT CAN I DO FIRST? GOLLY, THERE'S NOT A THING HAPPENING RIGHT NOW!

BUT FATE IS PREPARING A GOOD DEED FOR MARY! IN A NEWSPAPER OFFICE, A CITY EDITOR YELLS ANGRILY AT HIS REPORTERS!

I WANT A HEADLINE FOR TONIGHT, A GOOD ONE!... AND YOU NO-GOODS HAVEN'T BROUGHT ME A THING WORTH PRINTING!

BUT, CHIEF! THERE ISN'T ANY NEWS TODAY!

A VISITOR AT THE DOOR INTERRUPTS.

I'LL GIVE YOU SOME NEWS, GENTLEMEN! I'LL GIVE YOU THE GREATEST HEADLINE OF ALL TIMES---- THE END OF THE WORLD!!

WHAT? DID YOU SAY THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING? WHO ARE YOU? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

CALL ME... DR. FINALE! I AM A SCIENTIST. MY FIGURES DO NOT LIE! PRECISELY AT THIS SPOT, IN AMERICA, THE FIRST SIGNS OF THE EARTH'S ERUPTIONS WILL OCCUR!

AND IN THREE DAYS, THE WORLD WILL COME TO AN END!

A CRACKPOT! THROW HIM OUT, BOYS!

WHAT? YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME?

MAAW! EVERY WEEK A SCATTER-BRAIN LIKE YOU COMES IN, SAYING THE SAME THING! SCRAM!

YOU'LL SEE! WHEN THE WORLD COMES TO IT'S END YOU'LL ALL COME CRAWLING TO ME ON HANDS AND KNEES.. ..ER... IF WE WERE ALIVE!

OH, THAT POOR MAN! I'LL HELP HIM UP!

I'M MARY BATSON! CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?

MARY BATSON? ARE YOU THE SISTER OF THAT FAMOUS BOY REPORTER, BILLY BATSON?

WHY, YES.... HE'S MY BROTHER.. NEY!

THEN COME WITH ME! YOU'LL TELL HIM WHAT YOU SAW, AND HE'LL BROADCAST THE NEWS!

FAR INTO THE COUNTRY RACES THE EAGER SCIENTIST, WITH MARY!

THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING! THE FIRST SIGNS OF IT WILL BE THAT FARM VANISHING INTO A CRACK!

BUT, SIR, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN

NO! IT'S TRUE! ACCORDING TO MY MATHEMATICAL FORMULAS, THE FIRST CRACK WILL APPEAR IN ONE SECOND...

BOOM!

HEAVENS! WHAT WAS THAT LOUD NOISE?

AND THEN TO MARY'S UTTER HORROR, A GIGANTIC CRACK SPLITS THE GROUND BEFORE THEM, WITH A DEAFENING SOUND!

BOOM!

WHAT HAPPENED? THE HOUSE IS FALLING!!

HAH! DIDN'T I SAY SO? THAT WAS THE FIRST CRACK OF DOOM! THREE DAYS FROM NOW, THE EARTH WILL BE JUST EXPLODED DUST, FLOATING THROUGH AIR!

BUT THOSE POOR FARM PEOPLE-- FALLING INTO THAT CRACK!

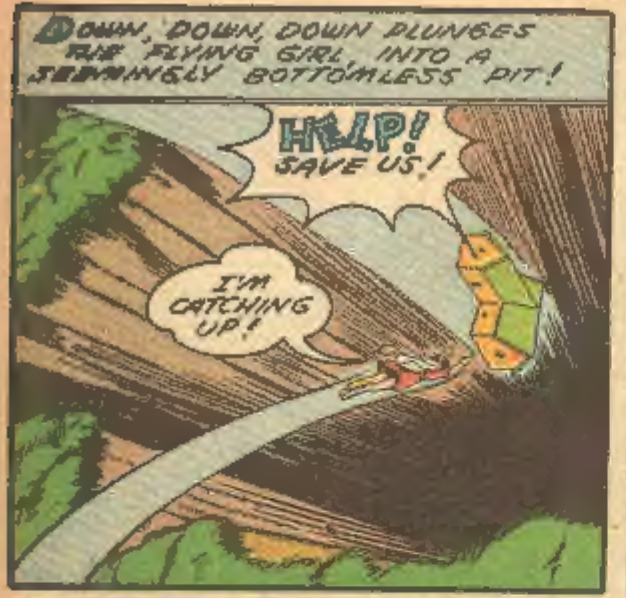
SHAZAM!

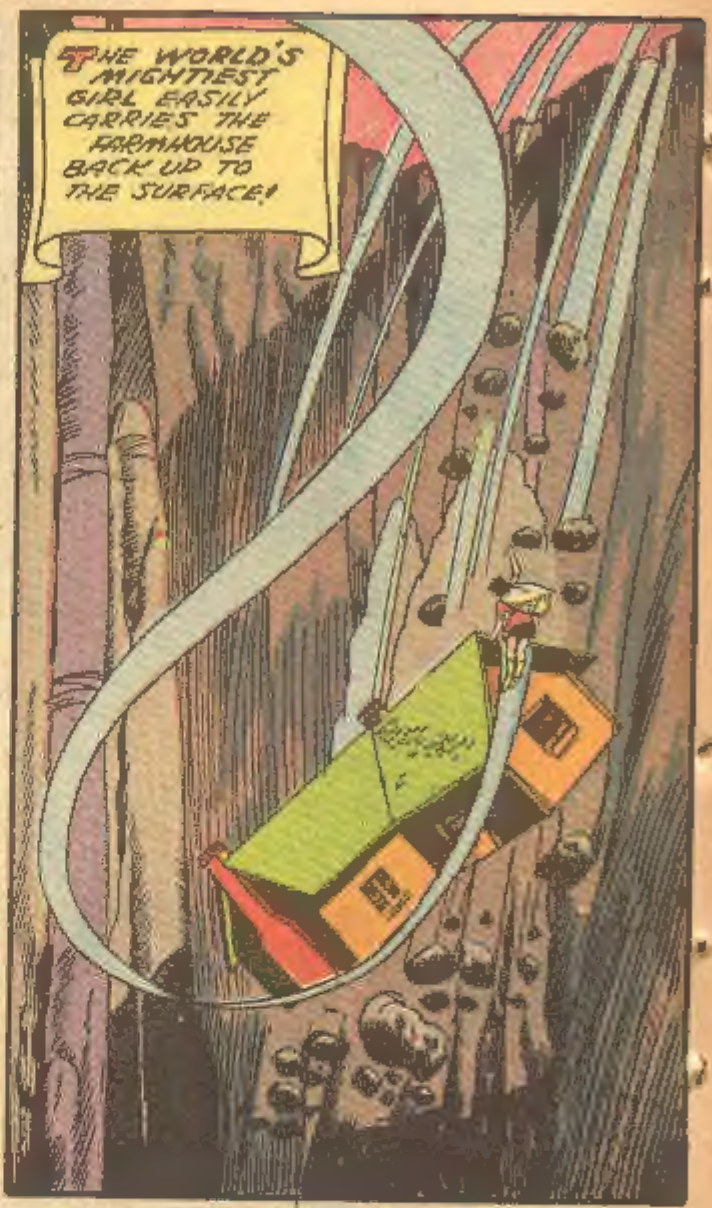
WHEN MARY SAYS THE MAGIC WORD---- SHAZAM--- THERE FOLLOWS A CRASH OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING ALMOST AS LOUD AS BEFORE...

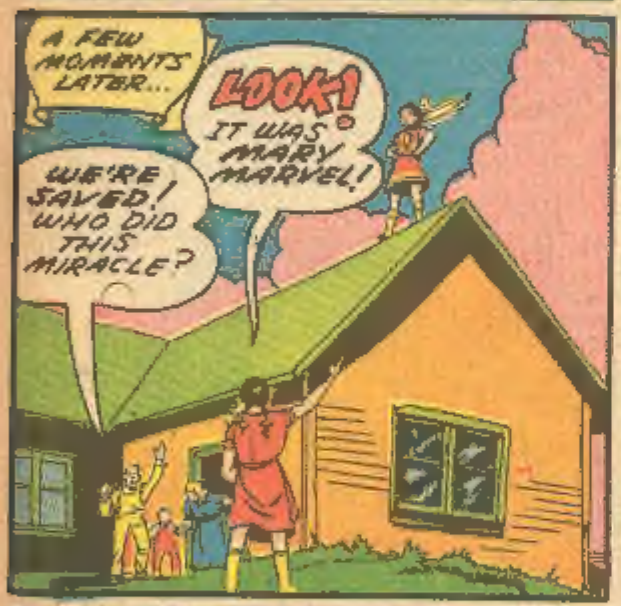
BOOM!

...AND MARY MARVEL APPEARS, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL!

I'VE GOT TO DIVE INTO THAT CHASM, AND CATCH THE FARM-HOUSE BEFORE IT HITS BOTTOM!


DOWN, DOWN, DOWN PLUNGES THE FLYING GIRL INTO A SEEMINGLY BOTTOMLESS PIT!
HELP! SAVE US!
I'M CATCHING UP!


THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL EASILY CARRIES THE FARMHOUSE BACK UP TO THE SURFACE!


A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
LOOK! IT WAS MARY MARVEL!
WE'RE SAVED! WHO DID THIS MIRACLE?

BLESS YOU, MY CHILD, FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!
TARNATION! IT LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING!

I'M AFRAID THAT'S JUST WHAT IT IS! DR. FINALEE WAS RIGHT! I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT FROM HIM WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT!

ARE YOU THE FAMOUS MARY MARVEL? WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
I'M ALWAYS AROUND WHEN THERE IS TROUBLE! BUT TELL ME, DR. FINALEE -- WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?

THAT DEAD VOLCANO WILL ERUPT NEXT--

WHOOMP!

YOU'RE RIGHT--- IT JUST STARTED!

HEH! EVERYTHING I PREDICT HAPPENS RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! IT IS SO SIMPLE! HEH, HEH!

THERE'S SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT HIM! HE SEEMS ALMOST GLAD IT'S ALL HAPPENING! I WONDER IF--?

BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO STAND AROUND! THAT VOLCANO'S NEAR TOWN! ITS ERUPTION MIGHT KILL PEOPLE!

A HOT FLOOD OF STEAMING LAVA GUSHES FROM THE AWAKENED VOLCANO, AND THUNDERS DOWN THE SLOPE TOWARD THE CITY'S EDGE!

LOOK! HOT, MOLTEN LAVA! WE'LL ALL BE BURNED TO DEATH!!

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

BUT MARY MARVEL IS AT WORK, FINDING A PORTION OF CONCRETE WALL AROUND AN EMPTY LOT!...

...AND PLANTS IT DOWN FIRMLY IN THE PATH OF THE FLOWING LAVA, CAUSING IT TO TURN INTO A RIVER!

THE RIVER WILL HARDEN THE LAVA INTO ROCK. THAT WILL FORM A BIG DAM THAT WILL HOLD THE REST OF THE LAVA BACK! THE TOWN IS SAVED!

SHE STOPPED THE LAVA!

BUT LOOK! SOME IS SPILLING OVER AND BURYING HER! POOR GIRL... THAT'S THE END OF HER!

BUT A MOMENT LATER, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL STEPS FORTH UNHARMED!

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK FOR ME!

MARY RETURNS TO WHERE SHE LEFT THE STRANGE SCIENTIST. ONLY TO FIND HIM GONE!

DR. FINALEE LEFT! HE WROTE THIS NOTE!

NOW ALL YOU FOOLS WILL REALIZE I WAS RIGHT! THESE ARE THE FIRST SIGNS! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL COME TO ITS END IN THREE DAYS!

Dr. Finalee

AND THROUGH THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF AMERICA WHIRLS THE FRIGHTENING MESSAGE OF DOOM!

DR. FINALEE'S PREDICTION SEEMS CERTAIN NOW!...

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT MEANS WE HAVE ONLY THREE DAYS OF LIFE LEFT!!

DAILY TIMES

END OF WORL COMING!

THE DAILY STAR
END OF WORLD DUE WITHIN THREE DAYS!
ERUPTIONS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY ALREADY OCCURRING !!!
DR. FINABLE'S PREDICTION SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE -- NEWSPAPERS DEPICT THE HORRIBLE CALAMITY THAT IS ABOUT TO ENGULF ALL MANKIND !!!

AND THEN, WITH TIME SO SHORT IN WHICH TO LIVE, PEOPLE GO WILD!

MY FELLOW PEOPLE! WE HAVE ONLY THREE DAYS OF LIFE LEFT! COME ON... LETS ALL HAVE FUN!

WHOOPEE! HURRAY!

WORKERS QUIT THEIR JOBS!

WHY WORK? IN THREE DAYS THE MONEY WE EARN WON'T MEAN A THING!

WAR PLANT

EVEN SOLDIERS DESERT FROM THE ARMY!

HALT!

WHY FIGHT? WE CAN'T WIN THE WAR IN THREE DAYS!

AND SO COMES IN AN ERA OF REVELRY AND MAD ENJOYMENT OF THE LAST REMAINING DAYS OF LIFE! A HUGE CROWD LEAVES FOR THE COUNTRY IN A CARAVAN OF CARS TO HAVE A PICNIC!

C'MON, EVERYBODY! WE'RE GOING OUT AND HAVE A BIG PICNIC!

MARY BATSON SEES THIS FROM THE WINDOW OF HER HOME!

THEY SHOULDN'T DO THAT! THEY'RE WASTING TIRES GASOLINE, COFFEE, MEAT AND ALL OTHER RATIONED THINGS! MARY MARVEL HAD BETTER TRY TO STOP THEM-- SHAZAM!

BOOM!

MARY MARVEL TRIES TO STOP THE MAD CARAVAN OF MERRY MAKERS!
STOP! ALL OF YOU! THIS IS TREASON!
RUN 'ER DOWN! THE LITTLE GOOSE!
I'LL HAVE TO STOP YOU...!
DON'T BE SILLY MARY MARVEL! LET THEM GO!
DR. FINALEE!
YES, I'VE BEEN WATCHING DON'T YOU REALIZE IT'S NO USE SAVING TIRES, GAS AND THINGS FOR THE WAR — THE WHOLE EARTH WILL BE GONE IN THREE DAYS!
BUT THERE'S STILL NO ACTUAL PROOF THAT THE END IS COMING, DR FINALEE. MAYBE YOU'RE WRONG AFTER ALL?
BAH! I CANNOT BE WRONG!
PUZZLED, BAFFLED BY THE TERRIFIC PROBLEM MARY MARVEL SUDDENLY SOARS AWAY!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I ER I'M JUST GOING TO CHECK UP!
I WONDER HOW THE REST OF THE WORLD IS TAKING IT? I'M GOING TO FLY TO JAPAN!!
WITH THE SPEED OF A CANNON BALL MARY MARVEL HURLS HERSELF ACROSS THE PACIFIC OCEAN!

THERE'S TOKYO AND THERE DOSEN'T SEEM TO BE ANY EXCITEMENT AT ALL!
MARY FINDS A STUNNING THING!
WHY EVERYTHING IS NORMAL! THE JAPS ARE NOT EXPECTING THE END OF THE WORLD!
REPORT WAS JUST COME IN THAT AMERICA IS ALL UPSET OVER THE END OF THE WORLD COMING!
HA, HA, HA! HONORABLE AGENTS DO GOOD WORK! NOW WE WIN WAR, QUICK!
SO THAT'S IT! A BIG HOAX ON THE UNITED NATIONS! AMERICA IN PARTICULAR!
I'VE GOT TO HURRY BACK TO AMERICA AND STOP THE WHOLE THING BEFORE IT GOES TOO FAR!
MEANWHILE DR. HINKLE HAS LED A PARTY OF SCIENTISTS NEAR THE PICNIC GROUNDS.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE AH THAT THE WORLD WILL COME TO AN END!
I'LL PROVE IT! I PREDICT THAT IN ONE MINUTE, THIS WHOLE PICNIC GROUND WILL BLOW UP!
PICNIC GROUNDS

MARY ARRIVES IN TIME TO OVERHEAR!

YOU LITTLE WRETCH! THEN WHY DON'T YOU WARN THE PEOPLE SO THEY CAN ESCAPE!?

WHA— MARY MARVEL AGAIN?

THERE'S SOMETHING SNEAKY AND EVIL ABOUT YOU!

UG!

NOW CONFESS THIS IS ALL A HOAX! I JUST RETURNED FROM JAPAN AND NOTHING IS HAPPENING THERE!!

WHAT? THIS IS ALL A HOAX?

BUT THE WILY LITTLE DOOM-PROPHET SLIPS FROM MARY'S GRASP!

I WILL CONFESS NOTHING, BRAT! HEH HEH!

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! HE WENT THIS WAY

WHA— GONE!! WHERE DID HE SLIP TO??

IN A CAVE, A GUN FIRES AT MARY MARVEL!

HIGH, HIGH!

THE SHELL WILL BLOW HER TO BITS!

BUT THE SHELL HAS NO EFFECT AGAINST THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL!

TRY SOMETHING ELSE, MISTER! THAT'S NO GOOD!

BOOM!

HORRORS

SHE'S NOT HUMAN! I MUST HAVE THE HELP OF MY MEN!

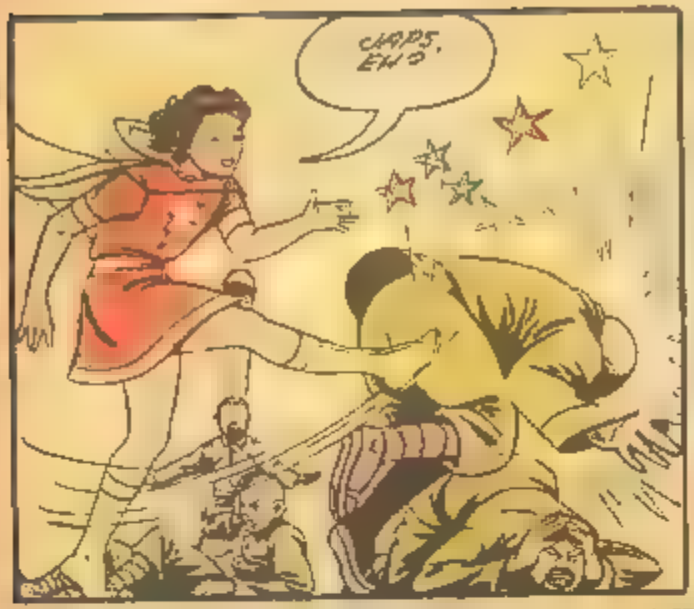
QUICKLY, MEN! SET OFF THE DYNAMITE AND LOAD THE PICK UP ROUNDS! IT WILL BE THE FINAL PROOF OF THE END OF THE WORLD!

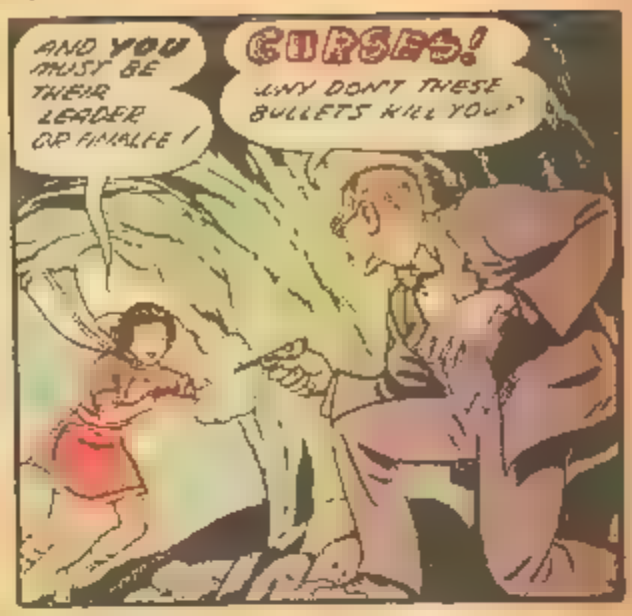
BUT MARY MARVEL ARRESTS A BOLT OF LIGHTNING!

THE ONLY EXPLOSION THERE'S GOING TO BE AROUND HERE IS THIS ONE!

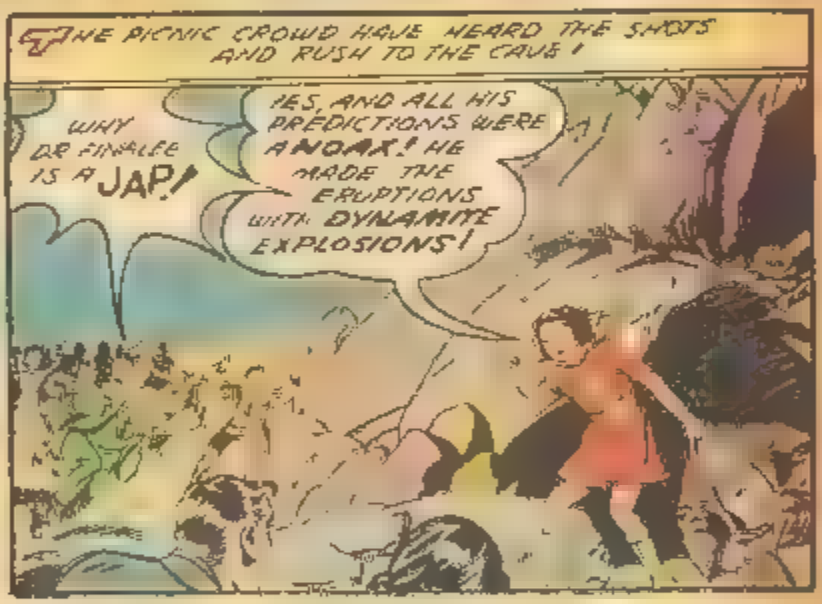
UFF!

UGH!


JAPS, EH?


AND YOU MUST BE THEIR LEADER OR FINALEE!
CURSES!
WHY DON'T THESE BULLETS KILL YOU?

A JAP TOO!!
THESE GLASSES AND YOUR SLANT EYES!
ALL IS OVER! I'M CAUGHT! MY REAL NAME IS DOOMUSU, ARE JAPANESE AGENT!

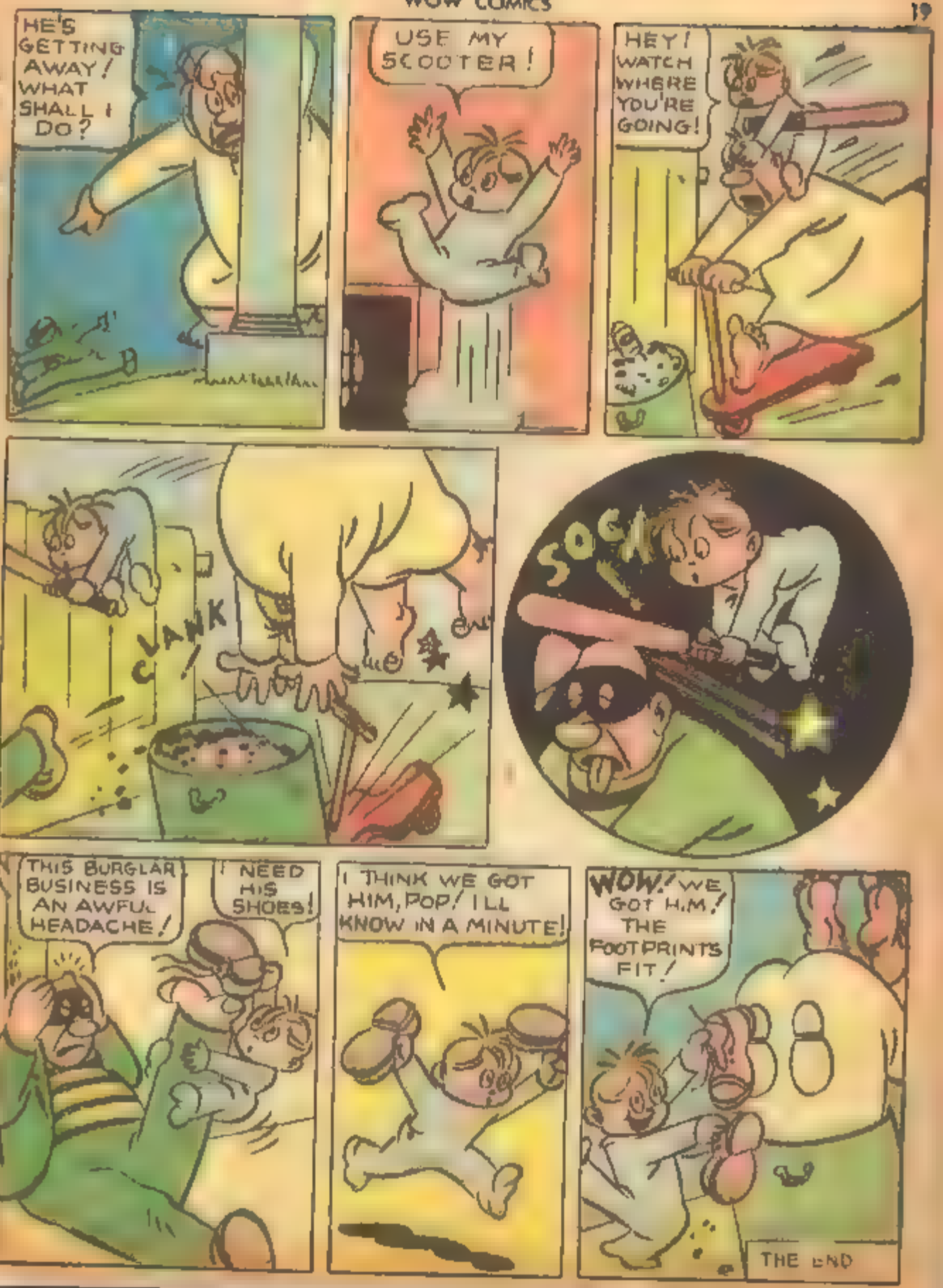

THE PICNIC CROWD HAVE HEARD THE SHOTS AND RUSH TO THE CAVE!
WHY DR FINALEE IS A JAP!
YES, AND ALL HIS PREDICTIONS WERE A HOAX! HE MADE THE ERUPTIONS WITH DYNAMITE EXPLOSIONS!

GO BACK TO YOUR HOMES, FOLKS! AND TO YOUR WORK FOR AMERICA! YOU'VE GOT A LONG LIFE AHEAD OF YOU - ESPECIALLY AFTER THE AXIS IS KNOCKED FOR A LOOP!

THAT NIGHT BETTY RED MARY BATSON ENTERS HER FIRST GOOD DEED IN HER NEW NOTE BOOK
DAILY GOOD DEED
Today I decided it would be a good deed if I could help a man who was being thrown out as a crackpot -- and I did help him - right into jail!!
DON'T MISS MARVELA WOW NO. 8 ON SALE SOON AND READ MORE HER ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH IN WOW COMICS, TOO!
WOW

Willie Wow

HEY, POP! I HEAR A NOISE DOWNSTAIRS!
IT'S A BURGLAR! HE'S AFTER MY WAR STAMPS!
I'LL SHOOT HIM! I'LL SHOOT HIM!
!
PLOP!
OOPS! SOMETHING TELLS ME I DIDN'T AIM RIGHT!
TRY N' TO STOP ME, HUH?
IT'S GETTIN' SO'S A HARD WORKIN' BURGLAR CAN'T MAKE NO HONEST LIVING NOWADAYS!
WOW! WE'VE GOT HIS FOOTPRINTS! WE CAN TRACE HIM!


HE'S GETTING AWAY! WHAT SHALL I DO?
USE MY SCOOTER!
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
CLANK!
SOCK!
THIS BURGLAR BUSINESS IS AN AWFUL HEADACHE!
I NEED HIS SHOES!
I THINK WE GOT HIM, POP! I'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE!
WOW! WE GOT H.M.! THE FOOTPRINTS FIT!
THE END

COMMANDO YANK

As the Allies close in on the trapped Nazi beast of prey, their embattled soldiers and fighting citizens are sparked by a dynamic one-man army known the world over as COMMANDO YANK!! Torch-bearer of liberty --scourge of the oppressors --flaming inspiration to the enslaved hordes groaning under the conqueror's heels--only COMMANDO YANK could have carried off the magnificent feats that climaxed in--

"The ADVENTURE of the ENEMY EXPRESS!"

WHO IS COMMANDO YANK

MOLTEN METAL BOILS AS HUGE HAMMERS CLASH - AS THE SOVIET MUNITIONS FACTORY VERN AND'S WORKS OVERTIME - FOR THE AXIS!

TEN O'CLOCK TIME FOR DEM GAY SAINTS TO LEAVE DOT OF DAR FACTORY!

VHAT DES T-

VAT DER LAST JOES NOT CHECK RIGHT OFFE IS" ONE WORKMAN TOO MANY TRYING TO - LEAVE!

AS THE STERN NAZI GUARDS BEGIN A RIGID CHECK UP--

EVERY MAN MUST SHOW HIS IDENTIFICATION CARD AT ONCE

THAT'S ALL I NEED I HAVE NO CARD LOOK LIKE I HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT

LOOK 'HERE GOES ONE - RUNNING AWAY

HALT! HALT! OR I SHOOT!

GOT TO THINK FAST NOW!

THE SPARKS! THEY'RE CATCHING ON YOUR ATTIRE

FOOL! IDIOT! LOOK OUT!

THE FLAME REVEALS COMMANDO YANK!

ACH! DER COMMANDO YANK!

MON DIEU BUT IT IS NOT POSSIBLE!

WITH THE FURY AND FINESSE OF A HIGH POWERED FIGHTING MACHINE COMMANDO YANK HURTLES INTO ACTION --

ANEE!

SORRY TO GO TO YOUR HEAD FRITZIE, BUT IT'S A WAY I HAVE WITH THE NAZIS!

NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW AMERICANS CAN GET A FACTORY MOVING!

ACH! HE MOVES TOO FAST!!

KILL DER SABOTEUR!

THIS IS A LESSON FOR ME -- AND A PIPE-DREAM FOR YOU BOYS!

OWWW!

OOOWEAWEEEEE!

ALL OFF! CHANGE CARS FOR A RETURN TRIP!

QUICK! CALL OUT DER RESERVES! HE IST TOO FAST FOR US!

DAMN! DOWN! FORTY YEARS OLDER IN A FIGHTING WORLD REQUIRES THE ANXIOUS PATIENCE!

LAST STOP! I NEVER CARED FOR STEAM HANGING IN THE FIRST PLACE!

AND TONS OF MOLTEN METAL GUSH FORTH FROM THE OVERTURNED STEEL CAULDRON!

I'M NOT TONIGHT BOYS AND I'M REALLY ROOTING IT ON!

HELP! HELP!

LOOK OUT! RUN!

AND AS STARK TERROR STRIKES THROUGH THE FACTORY..

AND SO--GOOD NIGHT AND PLEASANT DREAMS! I'VE GOTTEN ALL THE INFORMATION I WANTED FROM THIS PLACE!

COMMANDO YANK TURNS--AND SUDDENLY SILENT FIGURES SLIP UP THROUGH THE NIGHT!

OH-OH! MORE TROUBLE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT GETAWAY WAS TOO EASY! WELL-- HERE GOES!

...OW TO!! DO IT ...S US YANK!

WE CAME TO HELP YOU! YOU WERE DELAYED AND WE THOUGHT YOU WERE IN ...BLE!

OH, SORRY BOYS! I COULDN'T TELL THAT THE WHOLE FRENCH UNDERGROUND WAS AROUND! LETS GO SOME PLACE AND TALK!

ON THE CELLAR OF A SMALL HOUSE WHERE THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND MEETS WITH COMMANDO YANK!

WELL GENTLEMEN I'VE FOUND OUT WHAT WE WANTED TO KNOW A LARGE SHIPMENT OF MUNITIONS GOES SOUTH TOMORROW TO HELP THE NAZIS FIGHT OUR TROOPS IN AFRICA!

AH, HOW OUR UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT COULD USE THOSE WEAPONS!

AND YOU WILL GET THEM! TO-MORROW MORNING WE'LL HIJACK THAT STUFF WHEN THEY'RE LOADING IT ONTO THE TRAIN! I'VE GOT A PLAN!

YOU HAVE A PLAN YANK? WHAT IS IT?

I'LL TELL YOU TO-MORROW MORNING! WHEN WE MEET HERE! RIGHT NOW URGENT BUSINESS CALLS ME BACK TO ENGLAND!

AT A COMMANDO YANK'S MOTORBOAT SPEEDS ACROSS THE CHANNEL

MON DIEU! WHAT BUSINESS COULD BE MORE URGENT THAN FIGHTING THE AXIS?

YES! WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT? WHAT BUSINESS CAN CALL AN ACE FIGHTER FROM THE BATTLE FRONT? WHAT IS THE SECRET SIDE OF COMMANDO YANK'S LIFE

THE ANSWER BEGINS HOURS LATER AS COMMANDO YANK LANDS IN ENGLAND--

'ELLO, YANK! WHAT'S NEW?

GIVE US A STORY YANK!

SORRY BOYS NO TIME FOR YARNING I'M IN A RUSH!

SWIFTLY THE FIGHTER RUSHES TO A SMALL LONDON HOTEL--

EVENIN' SIR! 'AVE IMPORTANT DISPATCHES FROM GHQ WAITIN' FOR 'ER!

NOT IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO HOLD ME UP NOW! I'LL SEE THEM LATER!

EVERYTHING LOOKS ALL CLEAR LUCKY BREAK FOR ME THIS WINDOW AND THE ONE OPPOSITE ARE THE ONLY TWO IN THIS COURTYARD!

UNSEEN, A MUSCULAR MAN LEAPS SILENTLY ACROSS A NARROW COURT!

FROM ONE HOTEL TO ANOTHER! I'LL BET I AM THE ONLY MAN IN LONDON REGISTERED IN TWO HOTELS AT THE SAME TIME!

WHEW! TIME TO LET UP AND RESUME MY OTHER IDENTITY!

AND WE HAVE THE ANSWER IN CHASE YALE, AMERICAN RADIO BROADCASTER!

REEVES, I'VE GOT A SHORT-WAVE BROADCAST TO MAKE! CALL A CAB WILL YOU!

YES SIR! RIGHT AWAY SIR!

AT THE SHORT WAVE STUDIOS OF THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING SYSTEM --

GLAD YOU'RE HERE YALE! JUST ON TIME! WE WERE AFRAID YOU'D BE LATE!

SORRY - BUT I WAS DELAYED BY ER -- A SLIGHT TRAFFIC JAM!

HELLO AMERICA! THIS IS CHASE YALE BRINGING YOU THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE FRONTS! FROM INSIDE SOURCES I HAVE DISCOVERED THAT THE NAZIS ARE SHIPPING MUNITIONS SOUTH FROM THE FONTEAL WORKS I CAN PREDICT THAT THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND WILL DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS --

AND AS THE BROADCAST ENDS --

IN CONCLUSION LET ME ADD THAT I HAVE CHECKED ON THE STORIES THAT THERE IS A SOLDIER FIGHTING IN OCCUPIED EUROPE CALLED **COMMANDO YANK!** SO FAR I'VE FOUND NOTHING MORE DEFINITE THAN RUMORS AND AS A HARDENED NEWS-MAN I'M STILL WAITING FOR **PROOF** --

SEE HERE YALE! YOU SOUNDED **DOUBTFUL** -

EVERYONE KNOWS THERE IS A **COMMANDO YANK!**

GENTLEMEN, GENTLEMEN! PLEASE!

OFF THE AIR

ALL I CAN SAY IS - **SHOW ME PROOF THERE REALLY IS SUCH A MAN!** IF YOU WANT TO CONVINCE ME BRING HIM AROUND! **LET ME MEET HIM FACE TO FACE!**

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL DO THAT!

QUIETLY THE AMERICAN RADIO MAN RETURNS TO HIS HOTEL FOR ANOTHER CHANGE OF IDENTITY --

THE SAFEST WAY FOR ME TO PRESERVE MY DOUBLE IDENTITY IS TO PRETEND THAT I DOUBT **COMMANDO YANK'S** EXISTENCE! NO ONE WILL EVER FIND OUT I'M OCCUPYING TWO ROOMS IN TWO HOTELS BACK TO BACK!

AND AS EVENING LOWERS ONCE MORE COMMANDO YANK SLIPS UP TO THE FRENCH COAST!

TIME TO SOCK THE NAZIS AGAIN BEFORE I GO BACK TO MAKE ANOTHER BROADCAST!

MON DIEU! YANK! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE NOT COMING!

I'M HERE ALL RIGHT BOYS! AND IN EXACTLY ONE HALF HOUR WE'RE GOING TO HIJACK THAT MUNITIONS SHIPMENT! HERE'S MY PLAN -

SUDDENLY

OPEN UP! THIS IS THE GESTAPO!

WE ARE LOST!

QUICK! GET OUT THE BACK WAY! YOU MUST NOT BE CAPTURED! I'LL HOLD THE NAZIS OFF!

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNO

SMASH IN DER DOOR! ACHTUNG!

I'VE GOT TO HOLD OUT JUST ANOTHER MINUTE TO GIVE THOSE POOR DEVILS TIME!

ACH! COMMANDO YANK! OUR SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT!

OH! DID YOU WANT TO COME IN? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?

ACH! LOOK OUT!

OUT OUTSIDE--

TRAPPED! WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!

IT IST LUCKY WE WERE TIPPED OFF BY OUR AMERICAN CHASE YALE! OODERWISE WE WOULD NOT HAVE INSPECTED EFFERY HOUSE IN DER DISTRICT!

SHOOOT HIM!

IF YOU WANT ME, YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME BOYS! AND YOU WON'T CATCH ME TIL YOU FIND ME!

FURIOUSLY, THE BEWILDERED GESTAPO COMBS THE HOUSE!

BUT WHERE COULD HE BE? HE COULD NOT GET OUDT OF DER HOUSE!

HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN HERE!

HE IST NODT IN DIS COAL BIN!

ACH! DER COMMANDO YANK HAS VANISHED!

IF HE HAS NODT COME OUDT, HE MUST BE IN THERE! SO VE SMOKE HIM OUDT LIKE A RAT!

OR ELSE VE ROAST HIM LIKE A TURKEY! HA-HA!

AND A SOLID SHEET OF FLAME SEEMS TO SIGNAL COMMANDO YANK'S LAST RESTING PLACE!

IF COMMANDO YANK DOES NODT COME OUDT NOW-- HE VILL NOT STAY ALIFE TO COME OUDT!

HIS PRIDE WAS TOO GREAT! HE PREFERRED TO DIE RATHER THAN SURRENDER!

DER COMMANDO YANK IST DEAD! COME! VE LEAVE A GUARD HERE UND GO REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS!

THEN - SILENTLY - A BIT OF BURNT, BLACKENED WOOD SLOWLY LIFTS..

WHEW! LUCKY THIS FURNACE WAS COVERED WITH ASBESTOS OR I'D HAVE BEEN ROASTED ALIVE!

AND COMMANDO YANK STREAKS INTO ACTION!

SHHH! DON'T LET YOUR FRIENDS KNOW THEY'RE BEING HAUNTED BY A LIVE GHOST!

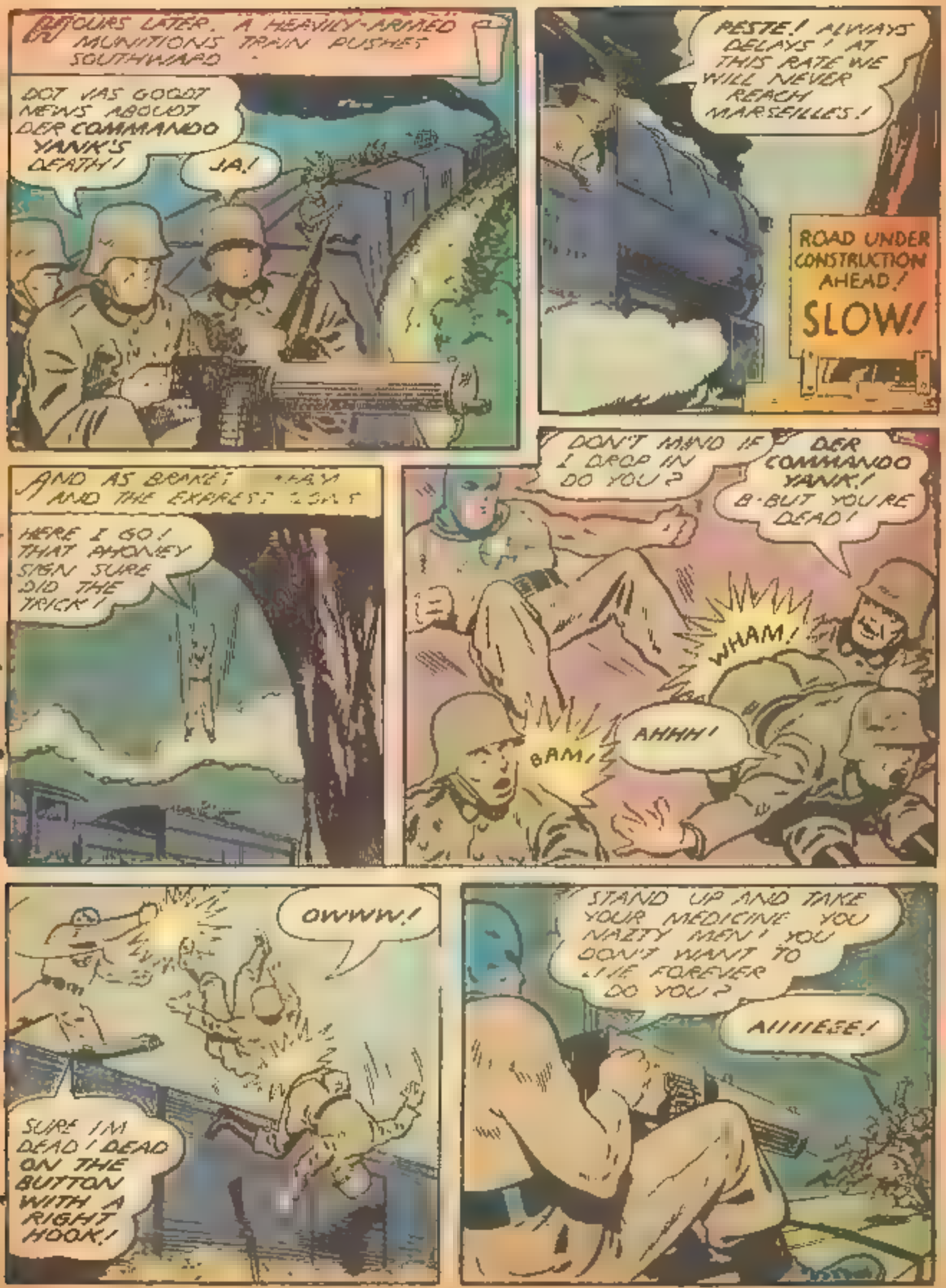
MMMPPP!

GOLLY! I SURE GUMMED UP THE WORKS! I'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST IF I WANT TO HI-JACK THE MUNITIONS TRAIN!

MAYBE THIS PLAN WILL WORK - - BUT I'LL HAVE TO PASS THE WORD ALONG TO THE UNDERGROUND!

ONE OF THE UNDERGROUND BOYS LIVES THERE! HE'LL PASS THE WORD ALONG FOR ME! AND NOW I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!

WILL COMMANDO YANK'S PLAN SUCCEED? IS IT HUMANLY POSSIBLE FOR ONE MAN TO TAKE AN ENTIRE EXPRESS TRAIN OUT OF THE HANDS OF THE NAZIS?


HOURS LATER. A HEAVILY-ARMED MUNITIONS TRAIN PUSHES SOUTHWARD
DOT VAS GOODT NEWS ABOUDT DER COMMANDO YANK'S DEATH!
JA!
PESTE! ALWAYS DELAYS! AT THIS RATE WE WILL NEVER REACH MARSEILLES!
ROAD UNDER CONSTRUCTION AHEAD!
SLOW!
AND AS BRANT HAYA AND THE EXPRESS LOMS
HERE I GO! THAT PHONEY SIGN SURE DID THE TRICK!
DON'T MIND IF I DROP IN DO YOU?
DER COMMANDO YANK! B-BUT YOU'RE DEAD!
WHAM!
BAM!
AHHH!
OWWW!
SURE I'M DEAD! DEAD ON THE BUTTON WITH A RIGHT HOOK!
STAND UP AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE YOU NAZIY MEN! YOU DON'T WANT TO LIVE FOREVER DO YOU?
AIIIIEEE!

ACHTUNG! KILL HIM! SHOODT HIM!

B-BUT I CANNOT! I MAY SHOODT OUR OWN MEN! DEY ARE IN DER LINE OF FIRE!

SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND COMMANDO YANK COMES A CLIPPED COMMAND

DROP ZAT GUN YANK! AND PUT YOUR HANDS UP!

H-HUH?

OH! I SEE! YOU'RE ONE OF LAVAL'S FRENCHMEN! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE KRAUT!

YOU COME BACK HERE WITH ZE HANDS UP! I WEEL GET BIG REWARD IF I CAPTURE YOU ALIVE. NON?

MEANWHILE COMMANDO YANK'S ARMY CASHES OUT!

OWW!

RAOUL! IDIOT!!

CURVE BALL! RIGHT THROUGH THE HEART OF THE PLATE!

HOME RUN, PALS!

OHHH!

BUT DURING THE DELAY THE NAZI SOLDIERS CLOSE IN.

OH OH! THOSE DOUBLE CROSSERS GAVE THE NAZIS ALL THE TIME THEY NEEDED TO TRAP ME! NOW WHAT

LEG MUSCLES TENSING LIKE STEEL SPRINGS COMMANDO YANK HURLS HIMSELF UPWARD

ONE LAST CHANCE! AND I'VE GOT TO TAKE IT!

SO FAR SO GOOD!

AND TONS OF HIGH PRESSURED WATER GUSH FORTH AS THE EXPRESS ROLLS PAST -

LOOK OUT!

ACH!

VOT IS IT?

A CLEAN SWEEP! THAT SURE GAVE THOSE BOYS THE BRUSH OFF

MY MY! A WHOLE TRAIN TO MYSELF! I WONDER WHAT TO DO WITH IT -- AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW!

HOURS LATER AS THE MUNITIONS EXPRESS DRAWS INTO AN ABANDONED SIDING ---

HERE I AM BOYS RIGHT SCHEDULE!

ALONE, YOU HAVE STOLEN ZE TRAIN? AMAZING!

WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE, YANK, AND WE CAME!

AND THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT IS ARMED AND READY TO FIGHT!

EASY WITH THAT STUFF, BOYS! ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO SIGNAL YOU TO USE IT!

DO NOT WORRY, YANK! WHEN THE TIME COMES, WE WILL USE THE WEAPONS TO GOOD PURPOSE!

AND NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU, GENTLEMEN! BUT I'LL BE BACK SOON!!

NEXT DAY, BACK IN ENGLAND ---

HELLO, AMERICA! MY ABDUCTION YESTERDAY WAS CORRECT! THE BRAVE FRENCH UNDERGROUND HI-JACKED A NAZI SHIPMENT OF MUNITIONS AND LITERALLY STOLE AN ENEMY EXPRESS TRAIN!

ON THE AIR

BUT I STILL HAVE NOT GOTTEN ANY POSITIVE PROOF THAT COMMANDO YANK HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT! I'LL BE CONVINCED WHEN I MEET THIS COMMANDO YANK FACE TO FACE!

BE A COIN COMMANDO -- FIGHT FOR FREEDOM WITH DIMES!

BUY WAR STAMPS!

ON YOUR MARK! GET SET-- GO!

BANG!

NEWSSTAND

THEY'RE OFF!

-TO GET THE LATEST ISSUE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!--68 RECORD-BREAKING, BREATH-SNATCHING PAGES OF ACTION!

AND YOU'D BETTER HURRY! OUR NUMBER OF COPIES IS LIMITED SO DON'T DELAY-- GET YOURS TODAY!

Captain Marvel ADVENTURES

.. AT YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND - 10¢

THE PHANTOM EAGLE
INTRODUCING THE PHANTOM EAGLE'S MYSTERIOUS PARTNER, JERRY SLOANE!
COMETPLANE AIRPLANE OF YOUR TOMORROW!
SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC NIGHT FI AN AMERICAN AIR BASE VANGUARD GROWING MIGHT AGAINST JAPAN
THE PLANES OF TOMORROW WILL BE DRIVEN BY ROCKETS. THEY ARE JUST AROUND THE CORNER AND MANY AERONAUTICAL EXPERTS BELIEVE THEY WILL APPEAR IN THE WAR. SO IT IS NOT TOO STRANGE WHEN SUDDENLY THE COMETPLANE BLAZES ACROSS THE SKY AT TERRIFIC ROCKET DRIVEN SPEED AND POWER, AND SITTING AT THE CONTROLS IS THAT MASTER OF THE AIR, THAT HUMAN THUNDERBOLT OF THE SKIES DARING PHANTOM EAGLE. WITH THE COMETPLANE, PHANTOM EAGLE MAKES THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE FLIGHT OF
NOW FOR SOME SNOW AND SOME SHUTEYE
YEAH, WE PUT IN A TOUGH DAY
GOSH CAN T FRON UKE OR

THE PHANTOM
INTRODUCING THE PHANTOM EAGLE'S MYSTERIOUS PARTNER, JERRY SLOANE!
THE PLANES OF TOMORROW WILL BE DRIVEN BY ROCKETS! THEY ARE JUST AROUND THE CORNER AND MANY AERONAUTICAL EXPERTS BELIEVE THEY WILL APPEAR BEFORE THE WAR SO LONG AND TOO DEADLY WHEN SUDDENLY THE COMET PLANE BLAZES ACROSS THE SKIES AT IT'S TERRIFIC ROCKET-DRIVEN SPEED AND POWER AND SETTLES AT THE CONTROLS OF A MASTER OF THE AIR — THAT HUMAN THUNDERBOLT OF THE HEAVENS DARING PHANTOM EAGLE! WITH THE COMET PLANE PHANTOM EAGLE MAKES THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE FLIGHT OF HIS COLORFUL CAREER — INTO THE HEART OF JAPAN ITSELF! READ THIS SMASHING CRASHING TALE OF THE GREATEST FIGHTING PILOT OF TODAY IN THE PLANE OF TOMORROW!

OM EAGLE

COMETPLANE, AIRPLANE OF YOUR TOMORROW!
SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC NIGHT FALLS OVER AN AMERICAN AIR BASE VANGUARD OF OUR GROWING MIGHT AGAINST JAPAN
NOW FOR SOME CHOW AND SOME SHUTEYE
YEAH WE PUT IN A TOUGH DAY
GOSH! WHY CAN'T BE TIRED FROM WORKING LIKE FLIERS OR WORKERS!
WEARY WARRIORS AND WORKERS ALIKE REACH THE END OF A WORKING DAY ALL EXCEPT YOUNG MICKEY MALONE ALWAYS ASSIGNED BY SERGEANT FLOG TO THE LOWLIEST AND LONGEST TASKS

AS USUAL HE REPORTS TO CLEAN UP
CLEAN UP THE REPAIR SHOP ALONE! THERE'S MY ORDERS
A SARGE... CAN'T DO SOMETHIN MORE IMPORTANT?
WHAT ELSE ARE YA GOOD FOR? I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES NEED TAKIN WITH THE BROOM SON!
"TOO YOUNG TO FLY" HE SAYS WHAT IF SARGE KNEW I WAS REALLY THE PHANTOM EAGLE?? BOY WOULD HE EVEN POP OUT
YES, IT'S AL MICKEY AND HE'S SECRET OF THAT GREAT ACE OF THE AIR
BUT MICKEY SUDDENLY DISCOVERS SOMETHING IN THE DESERTED SHOP
WHAT THE--? ONE OF THE WELDERS SNEAKIN AROUND AFTER WORK HOURS AND HE'S GOT BLUE PRINTS! BET HE'S A SPY!!
YOU'RE NOT GETTIN AWAY WITH ANY PLANS YOU RAT YOU'RE A JAP SPY!
??? DOES?
HE SEES A FACE AS LONG AS AN AMERICAN AS HIS OWN
HUH!? YOU ARE--?
OF COURSE I'M STUPID I'M ONLY A WELDER THAT'S ALL

BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THESE BLUE PRINTS? HMM LOOKS LIKE SECRET PLANS FOR A NEW ROCKET DRIVEN PLANE!

YES--- I INVENTED IT

YOU INVENTED IT? ARE YOU KIDDING?

CERTAINLY NOT! MY FATHER'S A FAMOUS SCIENTIST AND TONIGHT WE ALL THE TRICKS AFTER MONTHS OF WORK I'VE COMPLETED THESE PLANS FOR THE COMETPLANE DRIVEN BY ROCKETS!

SUDDENLY SLOANE'S FACE GOES HARD AND DETERMINED.

YOU SEE MY FATHER'S A PRISONER IN TOKYO - FORCED TO WORK FOR THEM AS A SCIENTIST I'VE GOT TO RESCUE HIM--- AND ONLY A PLANE LIKE THIS CAN DO IT!

POOR CHAP! YOUR FATHER A JAP PRISONER

BUT THIS COMETPLANE WITHOUT THE RUNNINGS AROUND OTHER PLANES--- KNOW I'VE GOT TO GET IT BUT SOMEHOW I CAN'T HELP ME MICKEY MALONE

BUT ANOTHER VOICE INTERRUPTS HARSHLY

WELL TAKE PLANS PLEASE SO SORRY,

A JAP SPY

HERE DON'T SHOOT

HOLY CATS A REAL ONE THIS TIME

BRAVELY SLOANE TRIES TO GET THE PRECIOUS PLANS BACK BUT

HA HA'S TOO LOW-THOUGH

FOOL

LOANE DOES NOT GIVE UP WITHOUT A STRUGGLE EITHER

NOTTING

OHH SUK 'EM

BUT AGAIN A VICIOUS RETURN BLOW AND

DOT

FOOL

OHNN!

OHNTTT!

BUT THEN WHEN ALL SEEMS LOST SLOANE SEES A STRANGE SUIT FOR LUCKY MALONE HAS HIDDEN TO MAKE HIS STARTLING TRANSFORMATION TO

BETTER SHUT SUM SHT N H THAT GUN SUK CAUSE M GUNN AFTER

PN-PHANTOM EAGLE ???

AND LIKE A HUMAN THUNDERBOLT PHANTOM EAGLE PURSUES THE RUNNING SPY BEFORE HE ENTERS THE HUGE REPAIR AND ASSEMBLY SHOP

WAT MISTER THE PARTY'S JUST STARTING

???

NON EAGLE PHANTOM EAGLE! MAN [illegible] BUT [illegible]

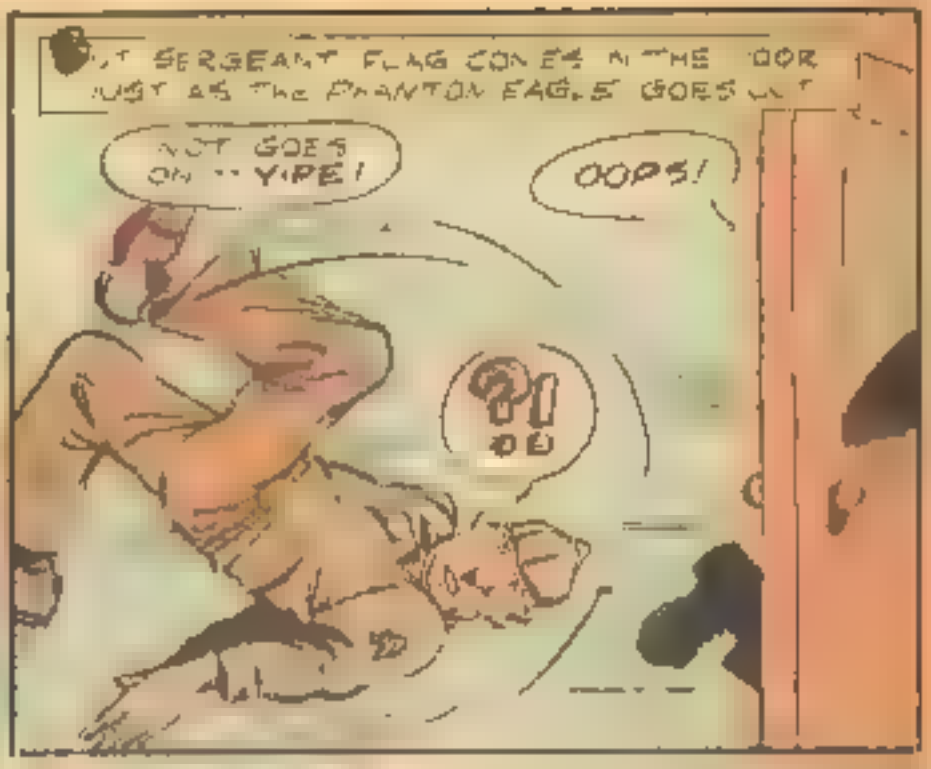
?

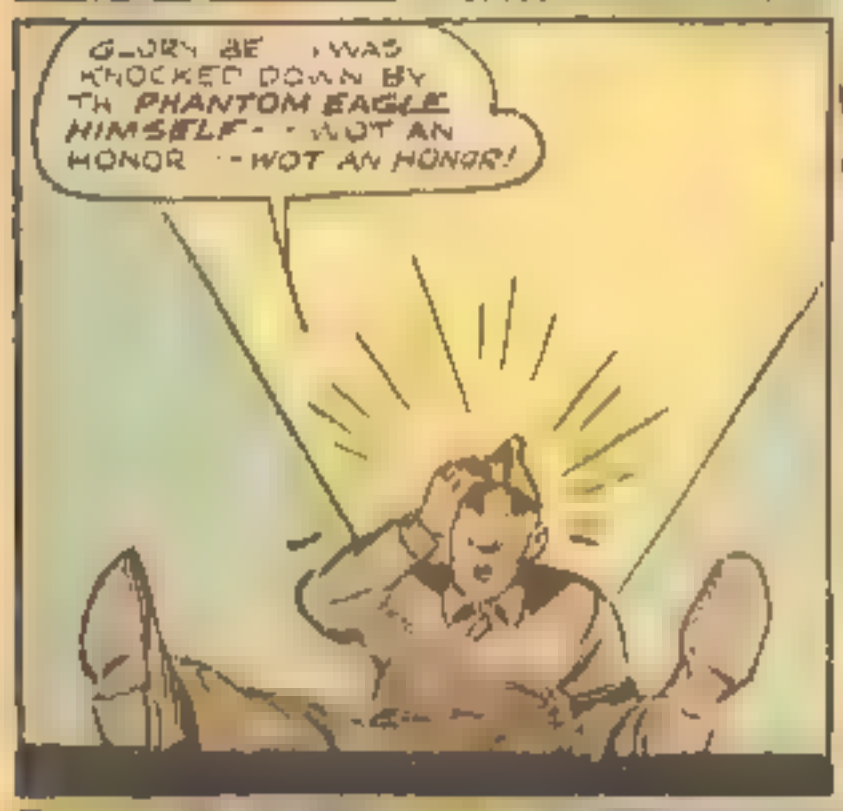
THE LI THING SHOT OFF WAS YOUR WIT TH YELLOW BOY

CAUGHT

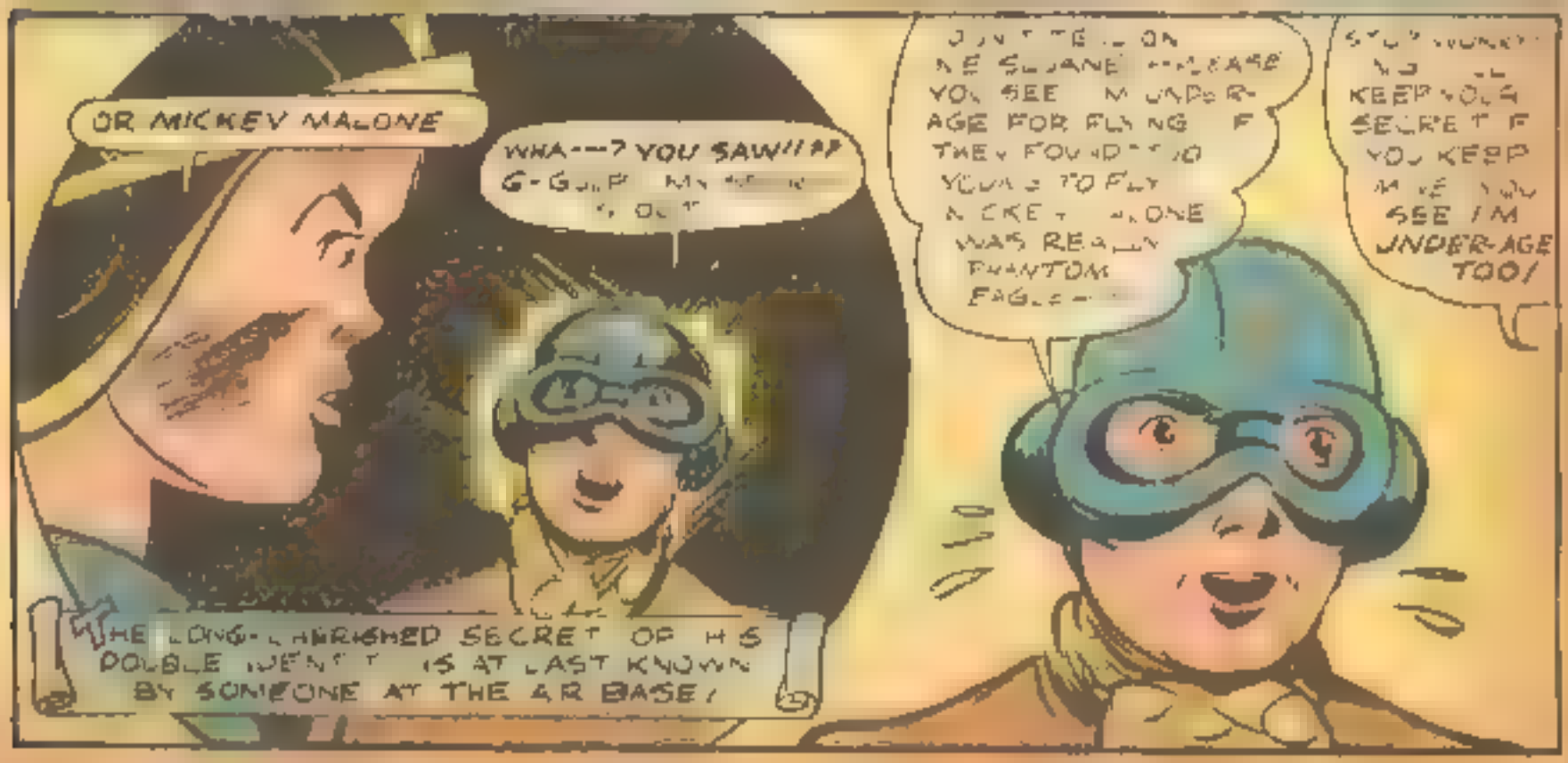
....

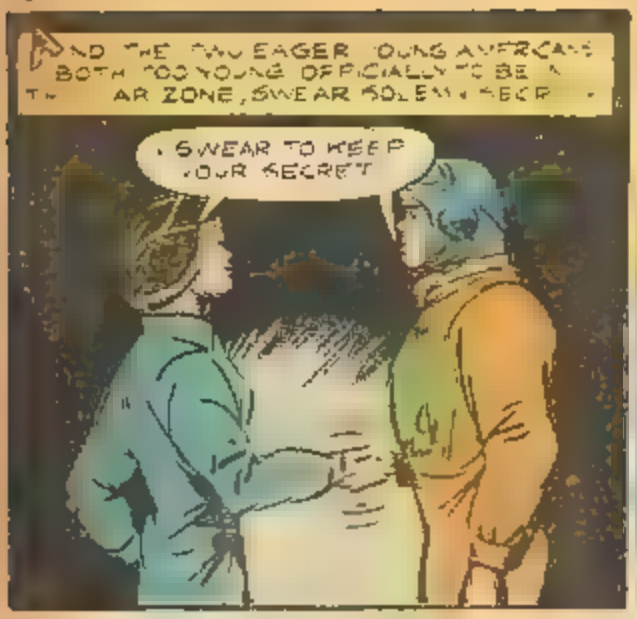
...OSING THE PLANS THE SPY MAKES A DESPERATE BI... FOR HIS OWN FREEDOM
PICK UP THE PLANS SLOANE I'LL GET THE JAP HIMSELF
MUST ESCAPE THAT YANKEE TERRIER


...T SERGEANT FLAG COMES IN THE DOOR JUST AS THE PHANTOM EAGLE GOES OUT
NOT GOES ON -- YIPE!
OOPS!
?!


GLORY BE - I WAS KNOCKED DOWN BY TH PHANTOM EAGLE HIMSELF - - WOT AN HONOR - - WOT AN HONOR!

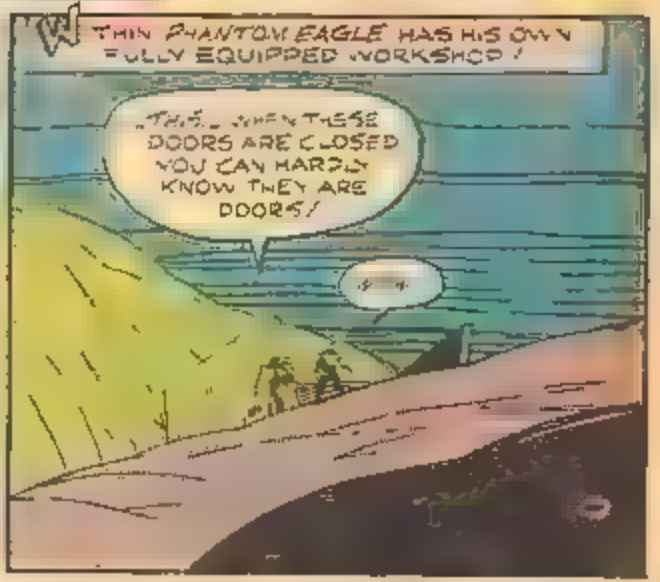
THE SARGE DE...AYED ME THE SPY GOT AWAY
BUT YOU SAVED MY PLANS PHANTOM EAGLE

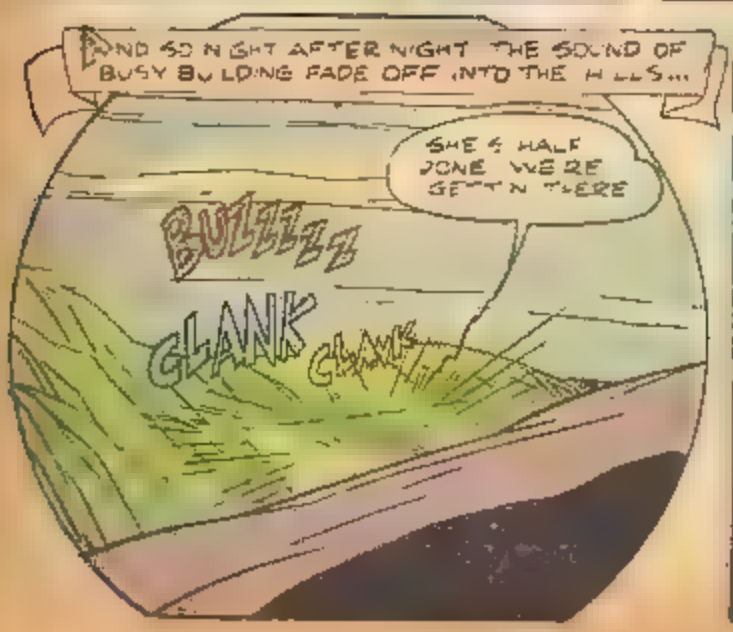

OR MICKEY MALONE
WHA---? YOU SAW!!?
JUST TELL ON ME SLOANE PLEASE YOU SEE I'M UNDER-AGE FOR FLYING IF THEY FOUND IT OUT I'D HAVE TO FLY ALONE MICKEY MALONE WAS REAL IN PHANTOM EAGLE--
SAY MONKEY NO KEEP YOUR SECRET IF YOU KEEP MINE YOU SEE I'M UNDER-AGE TOO!
THE LONG-CHERISHED SECRET OF HIS DOUBLE IDENTITY IS AT LAST KNOWN BY SOMEONE AT THE AIR BASE!

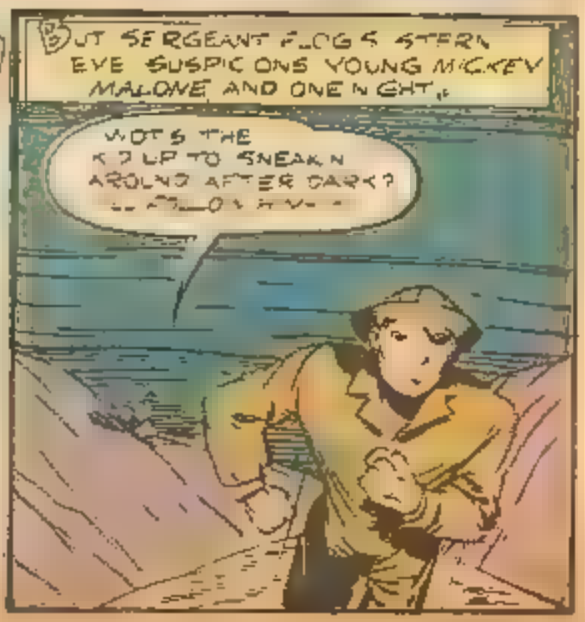

AND THE TWO EAGER YOUNG AMERICANS BOTH TOO YOUNG OFFICIALLY TO BE IN THE WAR ZONE, SWEAR SOLEMN SECRECY
I SWEAR TO KEEP YOUR SECRET

AND NOW ABOUT THOSE PLANS - THEY'RE GOOD. I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT FLYING THAT COMETPLANE'S A HUMDINGER! C'MON I'LL HELP YOU BUILD IT
BUILD IT? BUT HOW? WHERE?

YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW MY FULL STORY AS PHANTOM EAGLE. I'VE HAD A SECRET HIDEOUT IN THE HILLS...
THAT CAVE?


WITHIN PHANTOM EAGLE HAS HIS OWN FULLY EQUIPPED WORKSHOP!
...THIS... WHEN THESE DOORS ARE CLOSED YOU CAN HARDLY KNOW THEY ARE DOORS!


AND SO NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE SOUND OF BUSY BUILDING FADE OFF INTO THE HILLS...
SHE'S HALF DONE WE'RE GETTIN THERE
BUILD IT
CLANK CLANK


BUT SERGEANT FLOGGSTERN EYE SUSPICIONS YOUNG MICKEY MALONE AND ONE NIGHT...
WOT'S THE KID UP TO SNEAKIN AROUND AFTER DARK?

AND AS SLOANE WAITS FOR MACEY

HERE COMES MACEY BUT WHO'S FOLLOWING HIM?! SERGEANT FLOG! WE GOT TO SCARE HIM AWAY SOMEHOW!

GOOD GOD

[illegible] THE LIGHT OF THE MOON AND WELDER'S HELMET CREATES ANEERIE EFFECT

HALF SOME HURKBLE JUNGLE BEAST IS AFTER ME HALF

HA HA HA

THAT WAS [illegible]

AGAIN IN THE A.T. WORKSHOP THE YOUNG INVENTOR'S AMAZING PLAN TAKES SHAPE AS THE SKILLFUL ELF PHANTOM EAGLE

WHEN WE GET THESE ROCKET DRIVES WE'RE DONE

I HOPE I AM WORKS AS FATHER'S HANGER WORKED AT FEET

AT LAST THE SECRET OF RADAR IS IN THE HANDS OF ENGINEER REUBEN ROCKETT AND THE PLANE OF TOMORROW!

AND THERE SHE IS

EDITORIAL NOTE: PLANES REUBEN ROCKETT [illegible] TODAY THE GERMANS ARE SAID TO BE USING THEM SECRETLY. AND SERGEI SIKORSKY THE FAMOUS AVIATION EXPERT PREDICTS ROCKET PLANES WILL SEE ACTION BEFORE THIS WAR IS OVER, AND MAY MAKE THE OLDER, SLOWER PLANES OBSOLETE.

IT HAS REMAINED FOR THE GENIUS OF TWO YOUNG AMERICANS TO BUILD THE FIRST OF THE PLANES OF TOMORROW FOR AMERICA!

WHEE! WE DOOED IT!

HURRAY FOR THE COMETPLANE!

BUT WE'D BETTER NOT TALK TILL SHE HAS A TRIAL FLIGHT! OPEN THE HANGAR DOOR, SLOANE

RIGHT EAGLE!

WAIT FOR ME EAGLE! COMIN ALONG

STEP ON IT SHE'S READY TO ROLL!

AND OUT OF THEIR SECRET HANGAR WHEELS THE NEW PLANE!...

...TO SOAR INTO THE AIR A MOMENT LATER WITH A BLASTING ROAR OF ITS POWERFUL ROCKETS!

IT WORKS, PHANTOM EAGLE!

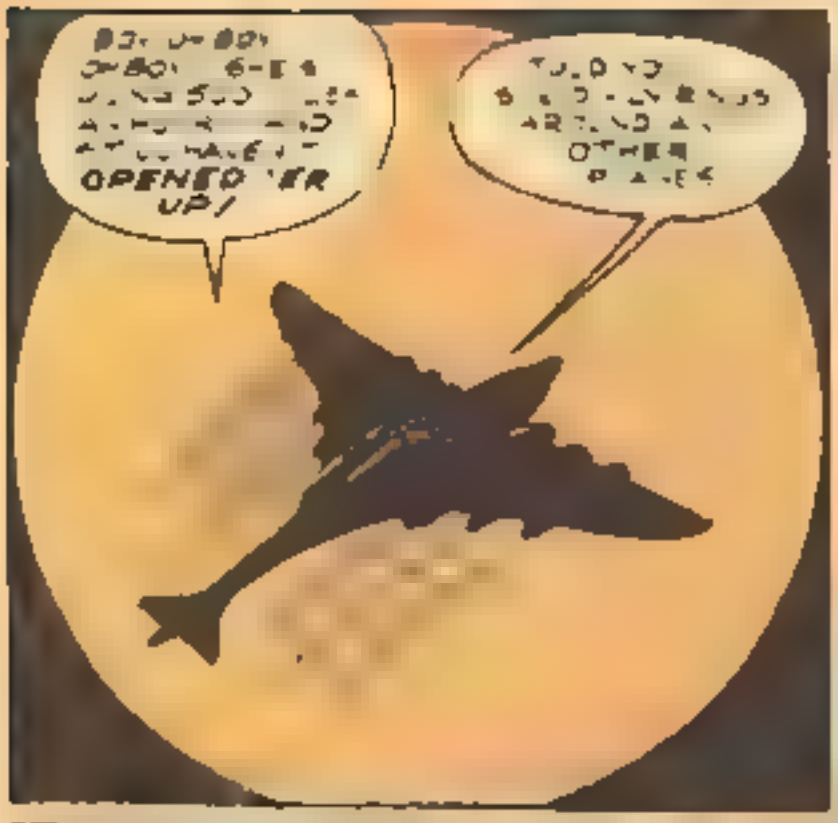
LIKE A CHARM, SLOANE!

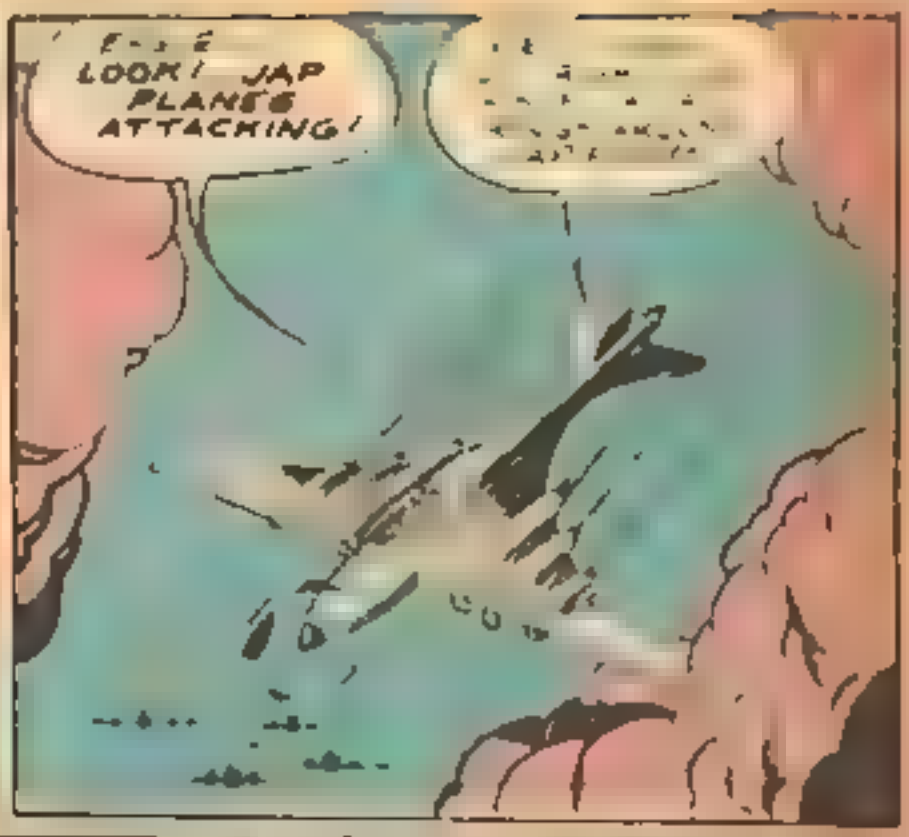
DR-R-R-R-M M—

DR R R R R-M-M—

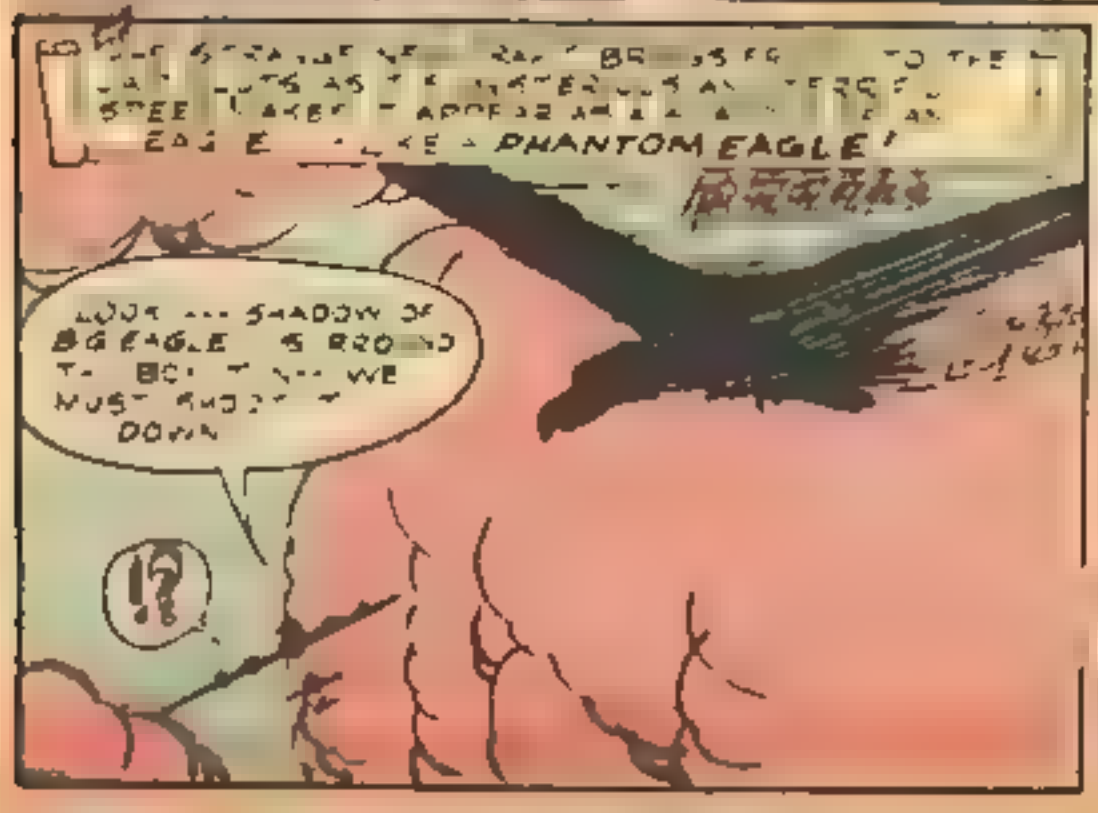
PRU-M-M-M—

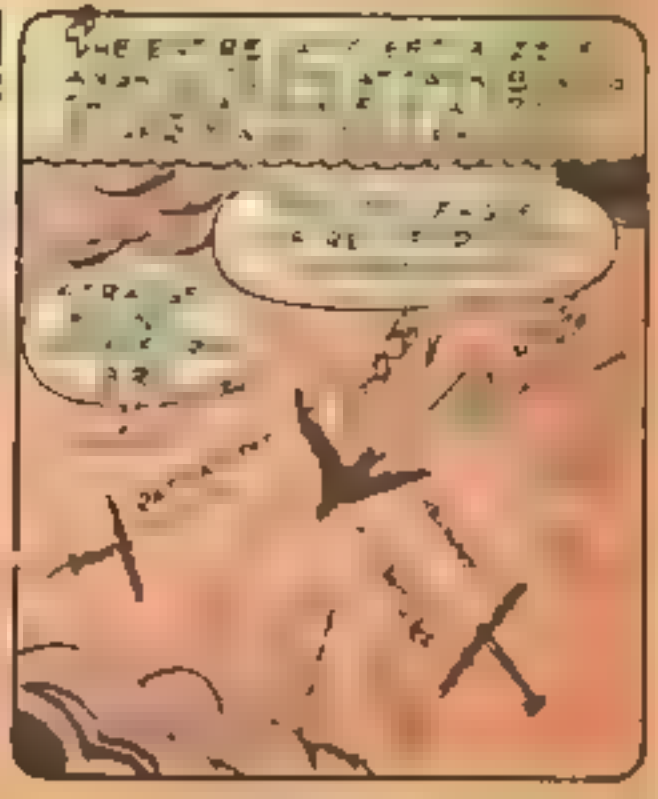
O-R U-M-M


OPENED 'ER UP!


LOOK! JAP PLANES ATTACKING!

COMETPLANE


PHANTOM EAGLE!
LOOK! THE SHADOW OF BG EAGLE IS ROUND TO BE! IT MEANS WE MUST RUSH DOWN
!?



OH NO WE AREN'T
BLAM BLAM
THE MIGHTY COMETPLANE ZOOMS STRAIGHT UP AT A TERRIFIC SPEED
AND MAKES A GRAND LOOP HIGH IN THE CLOUDS
AT THE AIR BASE THE OTHER AMERICAN PILOTS HAVE NOT EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO GET OFF THE GROUND AND JOIN THE BATTLE
HOLY SMOKE THAT'S ONE BIG PLANE
AH HE'S GOT A NEW PLANE A ROCKET PLANE
GLORY BE HE SHOT DOWN 20 JAP PLANES LIKE YA SNAP YER FINGERS!
... AND THEN LIKE ITS NAME PEJAGES INTO BLINDING VELOCITY OF A COMET DOWN INTO THE MASS OF BEWILDERED JAPS... AND AS IT SLOWS DOWN ONCE AGAIN IT LOOKS LIKE A PLANE...
ZOOM
SHADOW OF EAGLE SUES SNAP RETREAT RUN BACK TO TOKIO
AND THE YANKEE NAVY HAS THE PHANTOM EAGLE PLANE SHES TO THEIR EVEN APPEARING BACK AT OUTFIT JOINING LAND
AND YOU'RE A GREAT EAGLE
SLOANE YOU'RE A GREAT INVENTOR

AND WE'RE BOTH TOO YOUNG TO BE IN THE WAR HEH HEH

YEH WE SHOULD'VE STAYED HOME WHERE WE BELONG, HEH HEH!

BACK AT THE SECRET HANGAR THEY REJOICE

BUT DON'T FORGET WHY WE WORKED THE PLANE OUT EAGLE -- TO BANG OUR WAY THROUGH TO TOKYO AND RESCUE MY FATHER

I'LL GO TONIGHT WE'LL LOAD HER UP WITH [illegible] AND WE'LL [illegible]

AND THAT'S CRAZY

OFF FOR TOKYO!!!

DARING THE SKY A MAD FLIGHT AN IMPOSSIBLE FLIGHT -- EXCEPT FOR THE BLAZING SPEED AND POWER OF THE COMETPLANE!

SAYYY DON'T YOU EVER TAKE THAT HOOD OFF?

I USED TO -- BESIDES IT'S A GOOD PROTECTION AS A REGULAR HELMET BUT EAGLE -- WE'RE THERE! SEE JAPAN AHEAD!

UP FROM NIPPON WINGS A FORMIDABLE WAR FLEET TO CHALLENGE THE AUDACIOUS LONE FLYER!

AMERICAN PLANES ARE ATTACKING

BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE!

IS IT A PLANE? IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A SHADOW OF AN EAGLE! SEE! LIKE A PHANTOM EAGLE

AND ONCE AGAIN THE LIGHTNING LIKE COMETPLANE EMBLAZONS THE SKIES AT SUCH SPEED IT'S SHADOW RESEMBLES AN EAGLE

[illegible] -- BUT AN EAGLE PLANE [illegible] SCATTERS THE AIR GUNNERS [illegible] FALL [illegible]

SEEE

ONE [illegible]

AND THEN WITH ITS METEOR-SPEED THE COMET PLANE LEAVES ALL PURSUIT BEHIND AND PLUNGES OVER THE HEART OF JAPAN—TOKYO!

WE'VE PULLED A MIGHTY CLEVER ONE-EM HA HA

BZZZZ!

BUT HEY! SAY! WHERE'S YOUR FATHER? "CYCLONE" PLACE

HE'S AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT STATION INSIDE THE CITY! WE CAN'T LAND AND GET THE [illegible] OUT OF [illegible]

[illegible] CRETA AND [illegible] ON EAGLE MOUNTAIN [illegible] OF THE EARTHQUAKE [illegible]

STRANGE! [illegible]

HERE'S OUR ANSWER

UGH!

A DIME TOO

[illegible]

SEE HOW USEFUL MY PET LIZZIE CAN BE EAT =

YEAH BUT QUIET NOW! WE GOT TA KEEP AROUND AND FIX YOUR FATHER

LOOK THERE'S A GNAT IN THIS WINDOW

DAD THERE'S

WAIT THERE'S A BIG GUY TAKE

THEN THE LABORATORY A SOUND IS SUDDENLY HEARD AT THE WINDOW!

WHAT'S THAT OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

KEEP WORKING. DOG, GO AWAY

NOW SLOANE

FIGHT, EAGLE

GRABS THE TABLE AND BASHES SILENCE THE GUARD

SMASH

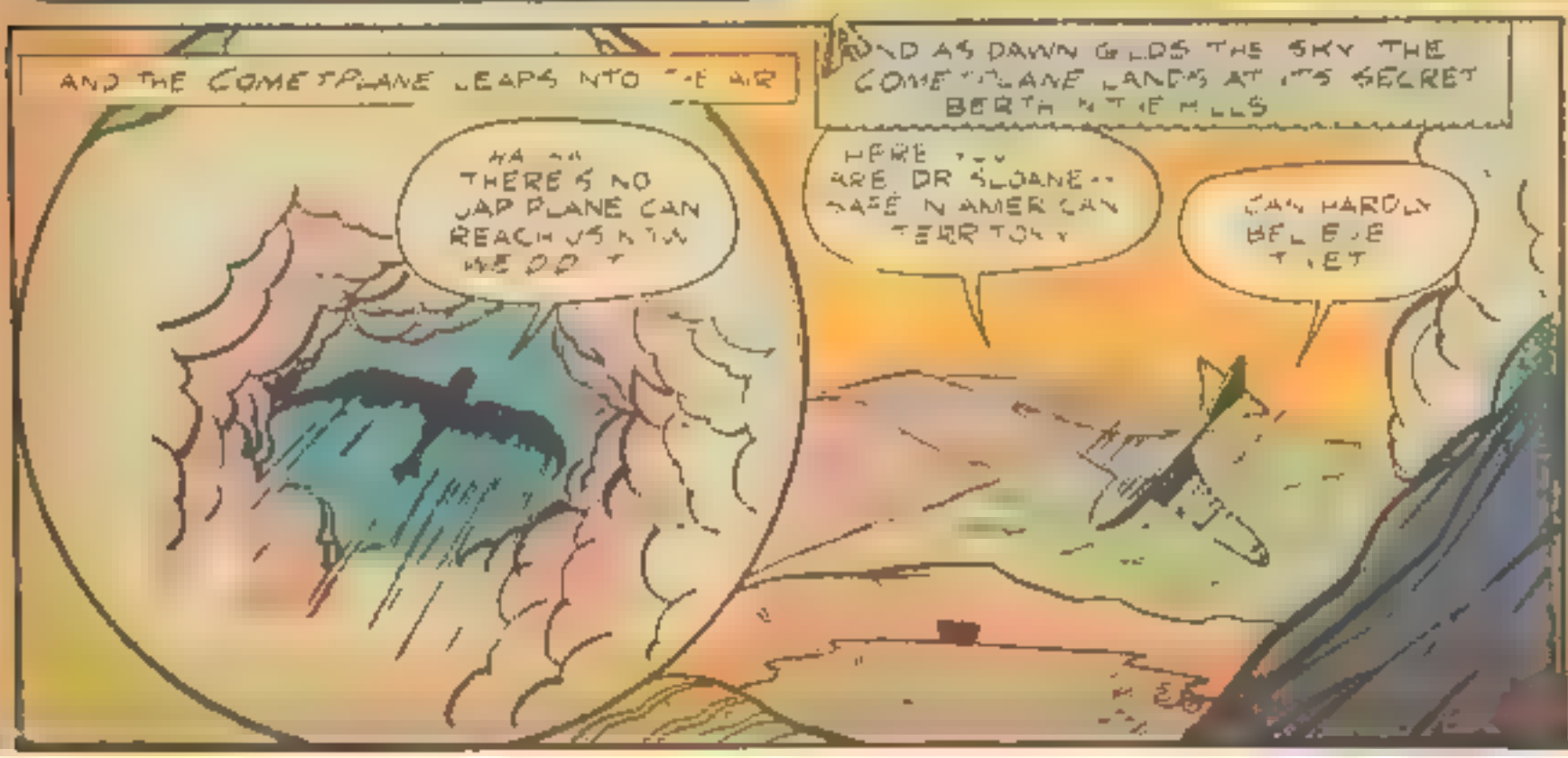
TAKE A SQUARE

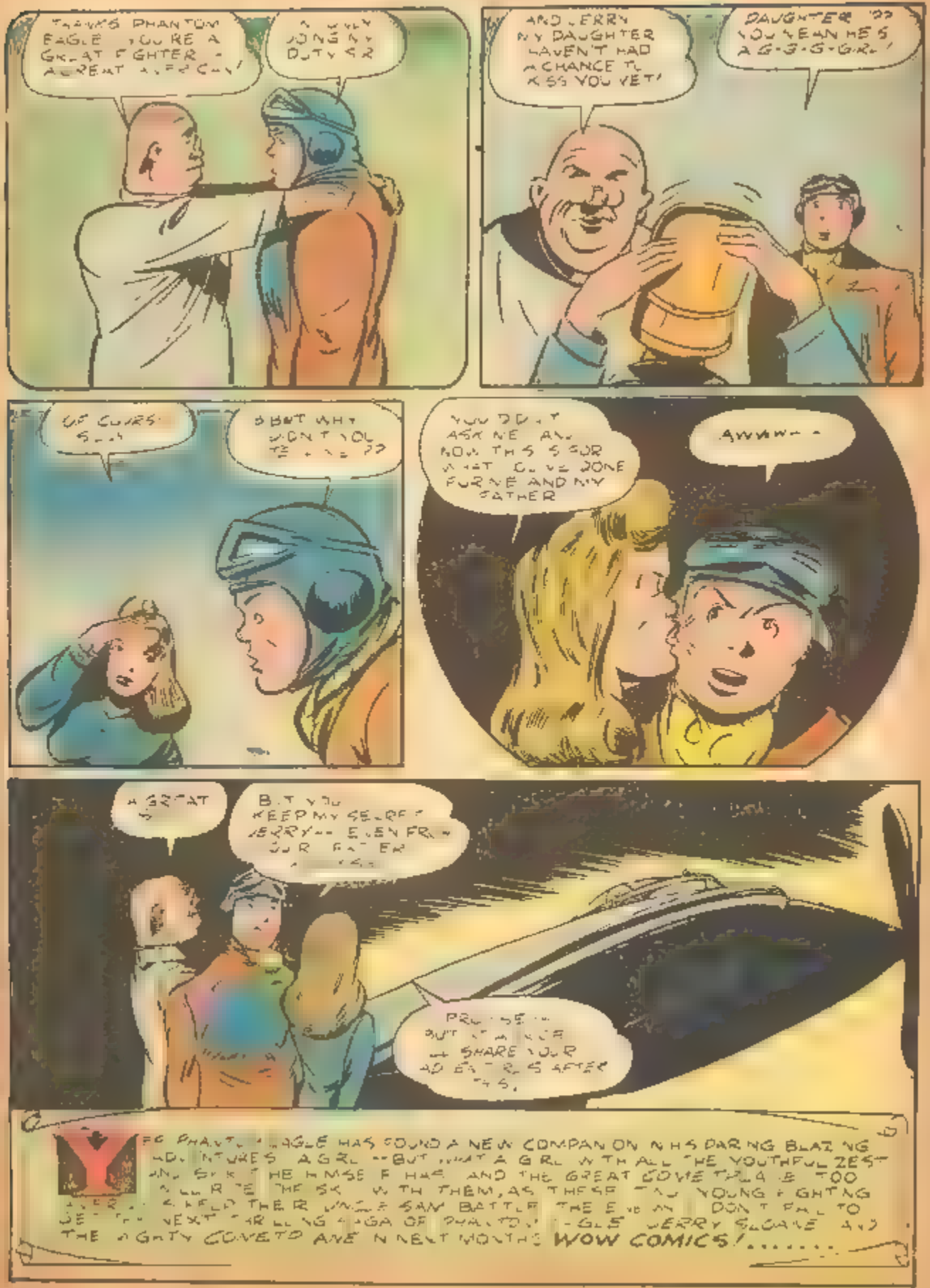
WHA---? JERRY D---
YES DAD-- T'S ME BU T-HURRY-- HOP'S
NOW A DUR CHANCE

THEY JAPS SHOUT THEY
AFT SPOTTED

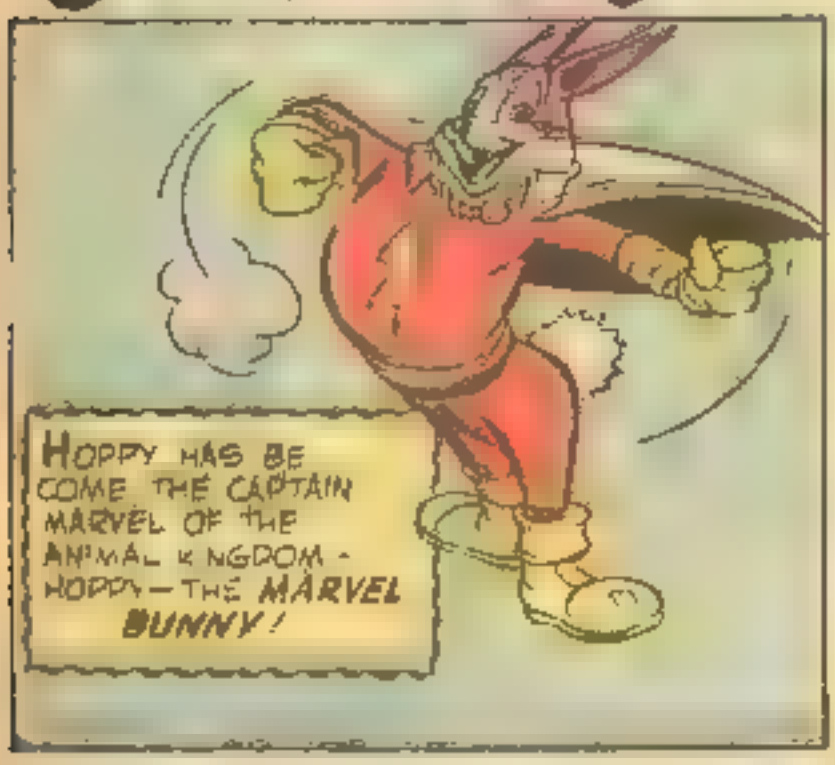
WE'RE IN NOW GET THE ENGINE STARTED AND--

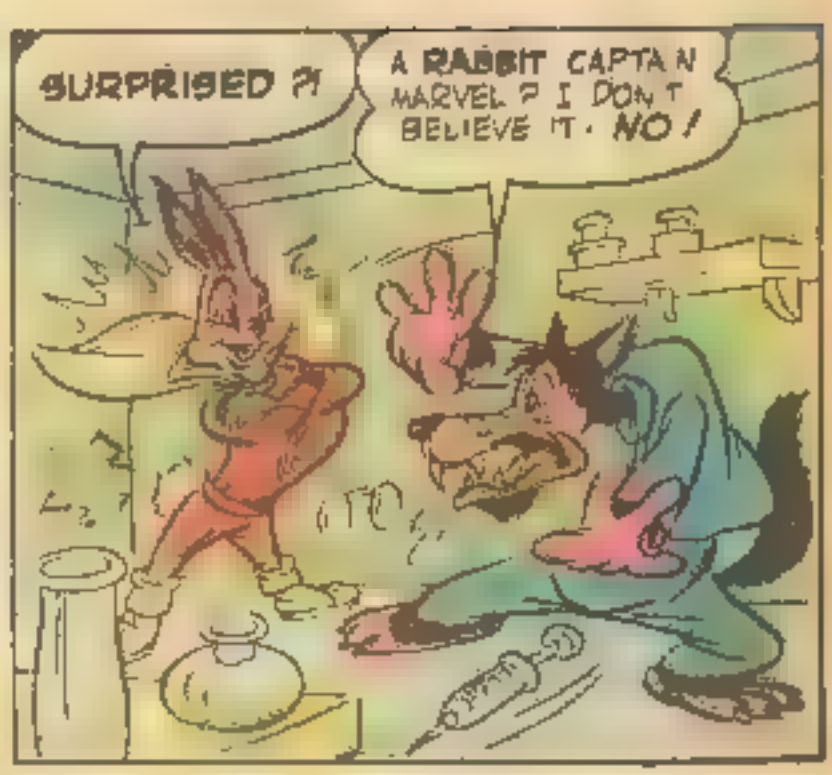
WHAT'S THE JAP GUARDS ARE HERE
WE'RE OFF
BUT THE SEARING ROCKET BLASTS BURN DOWN THE JAPS.. ..


AND THE COMET PLANE LEAPS INTO THE AIR
HA HA THERE'S NO JAP PLANE CAN REACH US NOW WE DO 'T
AND AS DAWN GILDS THE SKY THE COMET PLANE LANDS AT IT'S SECRET BERTH IN THE HILLS
HERE YOU ARE DR SLOANE-- SAFE IN AMERICAN TERRITORY
CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT YET


THANKS PHANTOM EAGLE YOU'RE A GREAT FIGHTER + AGREMAT AVIATOR!
A LOVELY JOB SIR
AND JERRY MY DAUGHTER HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO KISS YOU YET!
DAUGHTER ??? YOU MEAN HE'S A G-I-R-L!
OF COURSE SIR
BUT WHY DON'T YOU BE + ME ??
YOU DON'T ASK ME AN NOW THIS IS OUR FIRST QUIVE ALONE FURVE AND MY FATHER
AWWW -
A GREAT
BUT YOU KEEP MY SECRET JERRY-- EVEN FROM YOUR FATHER
PROMISE-- BUT I'M NOT SHARE YOUR ADVENTURES AFTER THIS.
YES PHANTOM EAGLE HAS FOUND A NEW COMPANION HIS DARING BLAZING ADVENTURES A GIRL -- BUT WHAT A GIRL WITH ALL THE YOUTHFUL ZEST AND SPIRIT OF THE HOUSE FLIES AND THE GREAT COVETHALE TOO ALL RIDE THE SKY WITH THEM, AS THESE TWO YOUNG FIGHTING AVIATORS HELP THEIR UNCLE SAM BATTLE THE EVIL AN DON'T FAIL TO GET THE NEXT THRILLING SAGA OF PHANTOM EAGLE JERRY SLOANE AND THE MIGHTY COVETO ANE IN NEXT MONTH'S WOW COMICS!.....

OH, NO?





DON'T **YOU** BELIEVE THERE'S A *CAPTAIN MARVEL BUNNY?*

THEN SEE THE LATEST ISSUE OF

FUNNY ANIMALS

YIPPEE, PALS! HEAD FOR A 68-PAGE ROUND-UP OF RIB-TICKLING, SIDE-SPLITTING FUN... IN *FUNNY ANIMALS!* AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW — **10¢**

MURDERS AREN'T ACCIDENTS

BY NATHANIEL NITKIN

A clever detective and an innocent pencil stub lead a killer right into the waiting arms of the police.

DETECTIVE SERGEANT HOLM, of the D.A.'s staff, was eating a buffet supper in one of those New York midtown restaurants that specialized in French cooking. And he was there on a definite purpose. Though the casual observer did not notice it, he was watching a red-haired man at a table across the floor like a hawk.

The red haired man was Stanley Barker, a known blackmailer who had defied the police until he made the mistake of trying to blackmail James Brock, a manufacturer of plane parts. Brock had telephoned the D.A. who arranged for a trap in the restaurant. Brock would meet Barker there and give him the money in full sight of Detective Sergeant Holm, thus catching the blackmailer red-handed.

Yet Holm was worried. Brock was supposed to meet Barker at 9 P.M. It was already 9:30, and Barker, having arrived early, was fidgeting. He was bound to leave any minute.

The waiter came over to Holm and whispered into his ear. "You are wanted on the telephone, sir. Police Headquarters."

Holm wiped his mouth with his napkin and rose. He followed the waiter across the room, past Barker who leered at him. Then he was in the telephone booth. The District Attorney was on the other end of the line.

"The Homicide Squad boys just phoned me that Brock was killed in an accident," the D.A. said. "Electrocuted when taking a shower. Better go over to his place and see what you can find."

Holm flushed with anger. Mentally he was saying goodbye to his chance of trapping Barker. He said:

"Okay. I'll be on my way."

In an exclusive hotel on Central Park South, Detective Sergeant Holm went up the elevator to the tenth floor and was ushered into Brock's apartment by an uniformed policeman. Inspector Hanratty of the Homicide Squad was already there directing his boys. Fingerprint men, photographers, and ordinary investigators were all over the place. When Holm entered, the inspector said:

"Looks like an accident. Brock was electrocuted when his electric razor fell into bath tub while he was taking a shower. Door was locked from inside. Short circuit aroused manager's suspicions."

Holm nodded. He was looking at a table radio of good quality.

"Was the radio touched?" Holm asked.

The inspector shook his head. "We haven't gone over it for fingerprints yet."

Holm went to the radio and glanced at the dial. The needle pointed to 83, 830 kilocycles. In other words, it was set to Station WNYC and the switch was on, though the radio was silent.

THE INSPECTOR had seen the dial, and he glanced at Holm with curiosity. He gave a mute signal to his men who redoubled their efforts. Then Holm and the inspector went into the bathroom.

The electric razor was a Schick de luxe model, and the switch was on. Brock's body had been taken to the morgue by the Medical Examiner's four men.

Holm asked, "At what time was Brock killed?"

Inspector Hanratty responded. "The Medical Examiner says he was killed at about 8 P.M."

"Was he smooth shaven?"

The inspector turned to a detective stenographer who had been following him. The detective glanced at his shorthand notes and nodded.

Then another Homicide

Squad detective burst into the bathroom. He held a pencil stub in his handkerchief. Holm saw that there were two depressions on both sides of the pencil, one near the worn or rubber eraser, and the other quite close to the pencil point.

"Let's see the key," Holm suggested.

The inspector nodded. They went through the rooms to the hall. There was a key fitted to the extra lock, an old fashioned affair, more of an ornament than of use because the other locks were ultra modern. It had been opened by a special burglar's pliers that a policeman used when the manager could not open the door.

Holm put the pencil stub in the handle of the key. The handle ring fitted the depressions on both sides of the pencil stub.

"Where did you find the pencil?" Inspector Hanratty asked.

"On the floor near the door, sir," the detective replied.

Holm said, "All right. Bring Stanley Barker to the D.A.'s office. Don't arrest him. Just bring him in for questioning."

The District Attorney's large office in Centre Street was crowded. The D.A. was sitting in his chair in front of his desk, while Inspector Hanratty and some Homicide Squad men were scattered all around the room. Detective Sergeant Holm was in a chair beside the desk, and Stanley Barker was sitting opposite him.

Holm fumbled into his pockets for a pencil. He turned sheepishly at the D.A.

"I haven't a pencil, sir, may I borrow one?"

The District Attorney found, to his dismay, that he did not. Neither did the detectives, but Stanley Barker had. It was a wood and lead affair, but it was specially made with his name stamped in gold paint.

After accepting the pencil, Holm gave it to a detective.

"Take it to the laboratory and check it with the stub we found in Brock's apartment."

IF BARKER felt any qualms, it did not register on his face. Then Holm drew his chair nearer Barker and began to talk. And by a miracle, the detective-stenographer found a pencil in his pocket and began to transcribe verbatim notes on his notebook.

Holm said, "Murder is a serious thing, Barker. Surely you must realize there's no such thing as the perfect murder. The killer proceeded with his perfect setting overlooks certain clues that scream aloud."

"For instance, take the method of Brock's murder. It was made to look as though Brock's electric razor fell into the bathtub just as he was taking a shower. The juice was on, and Brock was killed by electrocution. Well, consider this. The electric razor is a Schick de luxe model that's impossible to replace nowadays. Brock, knowing this, would have shut off the electricity and cleaned the razor before taking his shower. That's what a man habitually does, and learns to do if he knows he can't replace the razor. No, the accident's too obvious. It screams *Murder*."

"And there is the radio. The dial was turned on 1180, That's Station WNYC. As every radio fan knows, WNYC goes off the air at 7 P.M. and resumes at 7 A.M. Yet the radio was on when Brock was killed at 8 P.M., *one hour after the station went off the air*. You should have checked your radio station before leaving a glaring clue like that."

"Finally, you didn't have to use the old locked door trick. I'll tell you how you did it. You inserted a pencil stub into the key handle and tied a string around the pencil. You passed the string under the door. After you closed the door you pulled the string, which turned the key until the old fashioned lock snapped on. Ordinarily, you would have pulled the pencil through the space on the bottom of the door. Something happened, and you couldn't pull the pencil through.

"I borrowed your pencil to have it taken to the laboratory where our technicians will check it with the stub you left in Brock's apartment. We'll have concrete evidence to convict you. As for the motive, that's easy. You found that Brock had arranged with the office to trap you, so—you killed him to silence him."

During Holm's recital, Barker had blanched, and he was breathing noisily. Then he recovered his composure, and like the gambler he was, he shrugged.

"You win. I killed him."

"Will you make and sign a confession?" the D.A. asked.

"Sure, I've lost the game. I may as well take my medicine."

Later, when Detective Sergeant Holm and the District Attorney were alone, the D.A. looked at the report from the police laboratory with a frown.

"Say, what's your gag about that pencil? This report shows nothing," the D.A. said.

Holm grinned. "You see we don't have any proof that Barker was the murderer, though signs pointed to him. He's the type who'd think out a very clever murder scheme and go through with them. Furthermore, only a professional criminal would think of the locked door idea.

"I figured that if I told him how many clues he left behind in his worry that how he murdered Brock and made it look like an accident, he'd be too scared to think. He wouldn't have remembered what kind of pencil he used. When I spoke confidentially of our police laboratory he thought his goose was cooked."

"He confessed he pointed a gun at Brock and forced him into the shower. He dropped the electric razor on the wet tub, and electrocuted Brock. Then he turned on the radio and did other queer things that spoiled his game."

The D.A. grinned. "His confession makes it unnecessary to bring the report to the court."

The End

MR. SCARLET
AND PINKY
INTRODUCING
MR SCARLET'S NEW WEAPON THE RED RAY GUN!
WHEN BRIAN BUTLER AND PINKY TAKE A WEEK OFF FOR A WELL EARNED REST IN THE COUNTRY, LIFE IS SERENE UNTIL A MAD MOB OF PARADING PROVERBS INVADES A PEACEFUL FARMYARD WITH ITS CRAZY CARNIVAL OF COLOR THAT CONCEALS A CRAFTY SCHEME OF CRIME! THEN ONLY MR SCARLET AND PINKY MIGHTY CRIMSON CRUSADERS, CAN UNRAVEL — —
"THE ENIGMA of the NEEDLE in the HAYSTACK!"

FAR FROM THE CITY - IN THE GREEN AND PEACEFUL COUNTRY BRIAN BUTLER AND PINKY RELAX IN A WELL DESERVED REST!

LANDSAKES PINKY! THAT'S YOUR FOURTH PEICE OF PIE! ENOUGH'S ENOUGH, I SAY!

OH DON'T SCOLD MARSHMALLOW - HIS APPETITE'S ON VACATION, OO!

OH- WHAT A SUPPER JUST PLAIN HEAVEN!

I'M GOIN IN TO SEE THE COUNTY FAIR TONIGHT WOULD YOU CARE TO COME ALONG MR. BUTLER?

NO THANKS ALL WE WANT IS REST!

AND AS THE SUN SET EVEN NO SHADOWS LENGTHEN

HO-HUM! THIS IS THE LIFE FOR ME! NO WORRIES - NO MYSTERIES TO SOLVE - NO NOTHIN'! YUM YUM!

OH YEAH? WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S COMING INTO THIS FARMYARD!

ABRUPTLY THE COUNTRY QUIET IS SHATTERED AS A WEIRD PARADE ENTERS THE BACK-YARD!

GLORY BE! WHAT IN THE WORLD'S THAT?

FOUR TEAM PHONES FARMS

AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS THE DOC OR AWAY!

OUCH!

DOC SAWBONES

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU, GENTS A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS!

EXCUSE ME, GENTS M LOOKIN' FOR THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK!

OHHH, I GET IT BRIAN IT'S SOME KIND OF WACKY ADVERTISEMENT FOR THE COUNTY FAIR!

HA-HA-HA! I CERTAINLY S THE CRAZIEST STUNT I'VE EVER SEEN!

HA HA HA HA

OWWWW

I BEEN STUCK I BEEN STUCK BY A NEEDLE!

THE KID'S FOUND THE NEEDLE!

GET HIM! GET HIM!

WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTIN' ABOUT?

DON'T STOP TO ASK QUESTIONS WITH BULLETS RUNNING AFTER YOU - - COME ON!

I'M COMIN'!

THIS COULDN'T STILL BE AN ADVERTISING STUNT COULD IT?

THE ONLY THING A BULLET EVER ADVERTISED IS DEATH!

GET INTO YOUR CLOTHES! WHAT ARE YOU DREAMING ABOUT?

ABOUT WHY EVERYBODY SHOULD GET MAD JUST BECAUSE I GOT STUCK WITH AN OLD NEEDLE! A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!

ALL SET, PINKY? THAT NEW EQUIPMENT WE WORKED OUT — HAVE YOU GOT IT BUCKLED ON?

ALL SET, MR SCARLET! FIT AS A FIDDLE AND READY FOR MAYHEM!

GREETINGS! LOOKING FOR ANYONE IN PARTICULAR?

OR WILL WE DO JUST AS WELL?

AND PINKY!! OHH!

MR SCARLET! OWW!

MIND IF I PUMP YOU, PAL? WHAT THIS ALL ABOUT ANYWAY?

UNKK!

TOO TIRED TO TALK, EH? WELL THANKS FOR THE DRINK ANYWAY -

OH, THE FARMER IN THE DELL! THE FARMER IN THE DELL--!

OW!

OH! SO YOU DON'T LIKE MR SCARLET'S SINGING?
WHY D I HAFTA OPEN ME BIG MOUTH?
KKKK
NOW WHY DON'T YOU BOYS QUIT HORSIN AROUND?
W WHAT H T M ME SO MANY T TIMES?
DON'T TELL ME, BOYS! I KNOW ALREADY! I'M MAKING YOU SEE RED!
SPUT! SPUT! I'M GETTIN OUTA HERE!
LET'S ALL GET OUTA HERE!
RED PAINT
OH NO YOU DON -OOPS! SORRY, MR SCARLET!
PINKY! YOU DOPE!
QUICK! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY WHILE THE BIG GUY CAN'T SEE!
GOLLY! I'LL NEVER GET MY EYES CLEAR IN TIME!
BLAST THOSE MUGS ANYWAY!
GET MOVIN'! QUICK! WE KIN COME BACK SOME OTHER TIME WHEN THEM TWO AIN'T AROUND!
WE CAN FOLLOW EM BY THE PAINT DRIPPING FROM THE TRUCK! ONLY I WANT TO KNOW WHY WE'RE FOLLOWIN' EM!
I DON'T KNOW YET PINKY! IT ALL STARTED WITH A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK! WE'LL FINISH THIS CASE AND FIND OUT THE ANSWERS!

AND ALONGSIDE THE COUNTY FAIR

THERE'S THE COUNTY FAIR -- THE TRAIL OF PAINT LEADS IN THERE!

AND I SEE THOSE THUGS! LET'S GO, PARTNER!

COUNTY FAIR

AND NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO USE THE INFRA RED RAY GUN, EH, PINKY?

HEY!! IT'S MR. SCARLET AND PINKY! THEY FOLLOWED US!

SWELL! WE'LL TRY IT OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME!

MR. SCARLET AIMS AND FIRES - BUT HIS MYSTERIOUS GUN EMITS NEITHER SMOKE NOR FLAME NOR BULLET BUT A RED RAY.

OKAY! "GOT YOU," PAL!

OUCH! THAT LIGHT KICKS!

YES THE LIGHT "KICKS" BUT YOU CROOKS OUGHT TO KNOW BY NOW THAT MR SCARLET AND PINKY NEVER USE LETHAL WEAPONS! NO, THIS IS A SPECIAL GUN AND MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANY FIREARM!

HOW YA DO N' MR. SCARLET!

FINE! I THINK I'VE SHOT ALL OF THEM!

SWELL! NOW I CAN REALLY GET TO WORK ON THIS MOB! I WAS AFRAID BEFORE THAT I MIGHT RUIN THEIR FACES!

YOU NASTY RUFFIANS! HOW DARE YOU SMASH MY EGG EXHIBIT? I'LL TEACH YOU!! YOU'VE GIVEN ME ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY!
GLORY BE!
PINKY--THAT'S MRS. HUDSON -OUR LANDLADY!
STAND BACK, SCARLET! ONE MOVE FROM YOU, AND I LET THIS DAME HAVE IT!
HOW DARE YOU, YOU SCOUNDREL! I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE BEFORE I'D SET THE POLICE AFTER YOU IF YOU GAVE ME ANY MORE TROUBLE!
NOW LOOK LADY! WE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ON YOU ALREADY! NOW GET THIS! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL BE OUTTA YOUR HOUSE BY MIDNIGHT!
AND ABRUPTLY THE THUGS SLIP OFF INTO THE SHADOWS!
OH!
ALL RIGHT, MAM, TAKE IT EASY! YOU'RE IN SAFE HANDS NOW!
LISTEN, MAM YOU SPOKE AS THOUGH YOU HAD TROUBLE WITH THOSE THUGS BEFORE. COULD YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT?
WH-WHY YES -
AND IN THE MEANTIME, PINKY, YOU'D BETTER DEVELOP THIS ROLL!
RIGHT!

THE STORY BEGINS LAST YEAR WHEN MY HUSBAND WAS DYING HE'D BEEN ONE OF THE BIGGEST DOCTORS IN THE STATE - BUT NOW HE WAS OUT OF HIS MIND WITH DELIRIUM -

THE DAY BEFORE HE DIED HE CALLED ME TO HIS BEDSIDE AND MADE A STRANGE STATEMENT -

HELEN I WANT YOU TO GO AND GET YOUR SEWING BASKET / 'VE LEFT YOU A FORTUNE IN IT / I FOR SAFE KEEPING I HID IT THERE /

A FORTUNE MY SEWING BASKET /

YOU'D BETTER GET IT HE'S DELIRIOUS AND WE MUST HUMOR HIM /

"I WAS SO NERVOUS AND UPSET THAT AS I RUSHED INTO THE ROOM WITH MY BASKET I TRIPPED AND THE BASKET FLEW OUT THE WINDOW -"

MERCY ME, DR BUNCE / 'VE SPILLED MY SEWING KIT ONTO THE HAY STACK /

IT DOESN'T MATTER, MRS HUDSON YOU CAN GATHER IT UP LATER AND WE'LL PRETEND TO YOUR HUSBAND THAT NOTHING HAS HAPPENED - SHHH /

I - I'VE GOT THE BASKET, JOHN /

GOOD / GLAD IT WELL / N I'VE PLACED A FORTUNE - A FORTUNE WORTH MILLIONS /

I GATHERED UP AS MUCH OF MY SEWING KIT AS I COULD FIND BUT NEVER A FORTUNE WAS THERE TO BE SEEN - MY POOR HUSBAND LEFT ME NOTHING"

SO ALL THAT TALK OF MILLIONS WAS DELIRIUM, EH? YOU FOUND NOTHING?

NOTHING DOCTOR / I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO TURN MY HOME INTO A BOARDING HOUSE IF I EXPECT TO LIVE ON EATING /

AND THEN I FOUND THE THINGS HAPPEN THOSE THINGS FOR INSTANCE THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW THEM -"

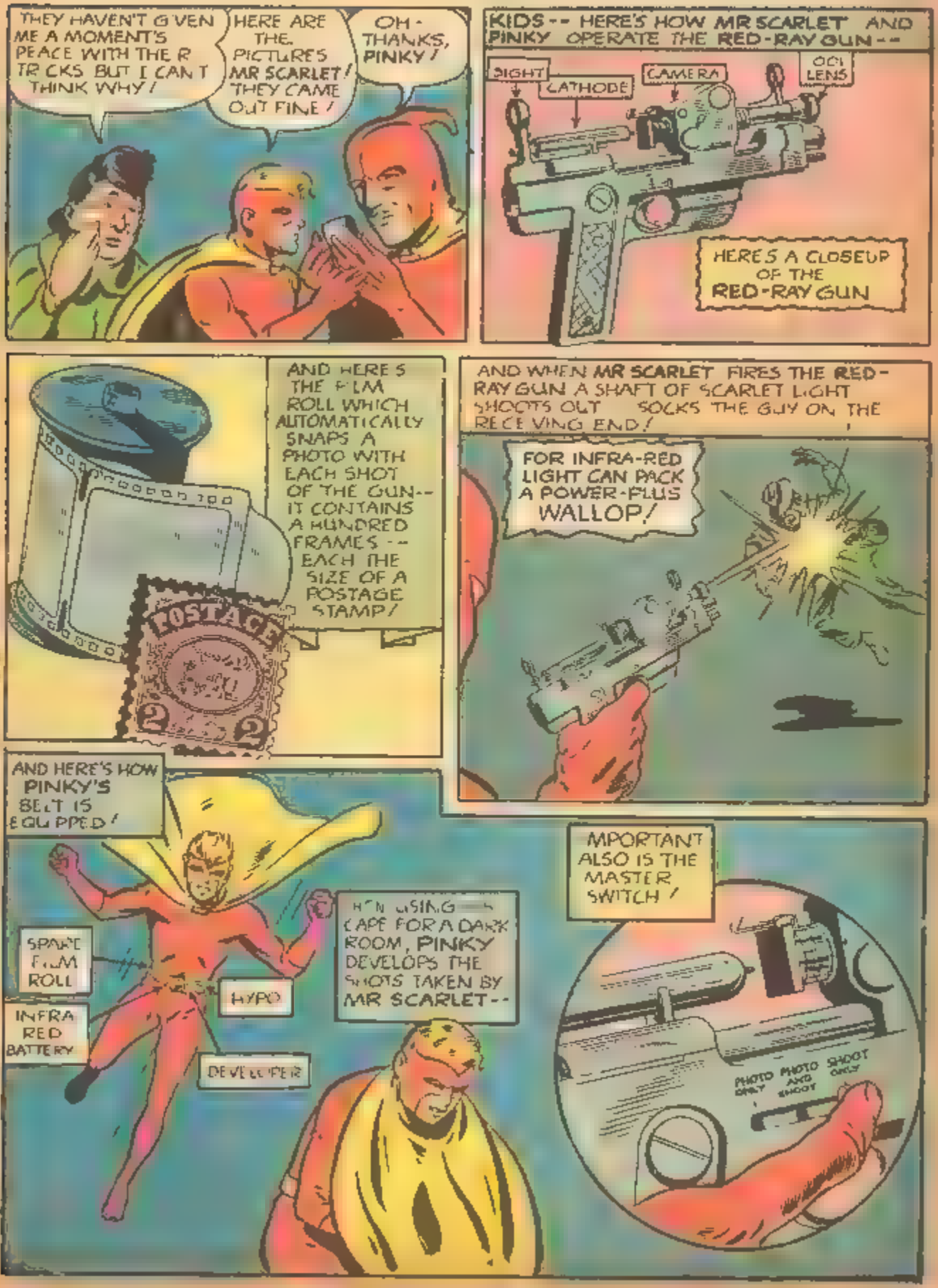
THAT'S A MIGHTY FINE STACK O'HAY, MAM WILL YA SELL IT FER A HUNDRED BUCKS.

A HUNDRED DOLLARS FER A STACK OF HAY? NONSENSE / THERE MUST BE SOMETHING CROOKED GOING ON / I WON'T SELL

AND THEN

WE'RE FROM THE SANITATION DEPARTMENT MAM / THAT STACK O'HAY'S A HEALTH MENACE WE'LL HAVE TA REMOVE IT /

YOU'RE NO SANITATION MEN / YOU'RE THE SAME SHADY CHARACTERS WHO TRIED TO BUY IT FROM ME LAST WEEK / NOW GET, BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE /


THEY HAVEN'T GIVEN ME A MOMENT'S PEACE WITH THE R TRICKS BUT I CAN'T THINK WHY!
HERE ARE THE PICTURES MR SCARLET! THEY CAME OUT FINE!
OH - THANKS, PINKY!
KIDS -- HERE'S HOW MR SCARLET AND PINKY OPERATE THE RED-RAY GUN --
SIGHT
CATHODE
CAMERA
OCULENS
HERE'S A CLOSEUP OF THE RED-RAY GUN
AND HERE'S THE FILM ROLL WHICH AUTOMATICALLY SNAPS A PHOTO WITH EACH SHOT OF THE GUN-- IT CONTAINS A HUNDRED FRAMES -- EACH THE SIZE OF A POSTAGE STAMP!
POSTAGE
AND WHEN MR SCARLET FIRES THE RED-RAY GUN A SHAFT OF SCARLET LIGHT SHOOTS OUT SOCKS THE GUY ON THE RECEIVING END!
FOR INFRA-RED LIGHT CAN PACK A POWER-PLUS WALLOP!
AND HERE'S HOW PINKY'S BELT IS EQUIPPED!
SPARE FILM ROLL
HYPO
INFRA RED BATTERY
DEVELOPER
IN USING A CAPE FOR A DARK ROOM, PINKY DEVELOPS THE SHOTS TAKEN BY MR SCARLET--
IMPORTANT ALSO IS THE MASTER SWITCH!
PHOTO ONLY
PHOTO AND SHOOT
SHOOT ONLY

MRS HUDSON, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THESE PHOTOS CAREFULLY / I HAVE AN IDEA YOU MAY RECOGNIZE ONE OF THESE MEN /

LANDSAKES!

WH WHY! THAT'S DR BUNCE / I'D RECOGNIZE HIM ANYWHERE /

I THOUGHT SO! OUR INVENTION'S WORKING BEAUTIFULLY PINKY / THE INFRA RED PHOTOGRAPHY CUTS RIGHT THROUGH ANY DISGUISE A MAN COULD WEAR /

YOU CAN GO HOME NOW MRS HUDSON AND DON'T WORRY WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU FROM NOW ON

WHY, THANK YOU MR SCARLET!! GOODNESS I MUST RUN / WHAT WILL POOR MR BUTLER EVER DO WITHOUT ME /

THROUGH THE NIGHT -- BACK ACROSS THE COUNTRY FIELDS THE COMPANIONS SPEED

HEY! WHAT'S THE HURRY?

WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE HOUSE BEFORE MRS HUDSON SO SHE'LL FIND BRIAN BUTLER AND PINKY WAITING FOR HER!

LISTEN / I CAN'T FIGURE THIS CASE OUT / WHAT PLAYS, ANYWAY?

OH IT'S SIMPLE PINKY / I'VE GOT IT ALL STRAIGHT -- I JUST HAVEN'T TIME TO TELL YOU NOW -- RUN!

SUDDENLY--

CAUGHT US ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH

OH OH NO TIME TO DRAW MY GUN SHEER SUICIDE / I'VE GO TO PLAY A WAITING GAME /

WELL WELL / IF IT AIN'T NOSE / MR SCARLET AND HIS BUSY BODY PAL PINKY! WHAT LUCK HAVIN YOU GUYS WALK RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS /

YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLAY THAT THUG ROLE WITH ME, DR BUNCE ! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE !

SCARLET!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND THAT OUT BUT YOU WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ANYONE !

I'M TAKING CARE THAT WHEN YOU DIE I'LL BE FAR AWAY SCARLET ! WHEN THIS CANDLE BURNS DOWN IT'LL SET OFF THIS GUN POWDER - AND IT'S CURTAINS !

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT BUNCE

ALONE THE COMPANIONS SIT AND WATCH AS THE TINY FLAME GLITTERS DOWN TOWARD EXPLOSION - FIRE AND -- DEATH !!

MR. SCARLET! THINK OF SOMETHING ! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE !

I'M TRYING SOMETHING PINKY ! BUT I DON'T KNOW IF IT'LL WORK ! LET ME GET MY BOOT OFF !

CRASH! ABRUPTLY THE OLD WINDOW PANE SPLINTERS.

AHH-H! MADE IT !

B BUT WHY D YOU KICK OUR BOOT THRU THE WINDOW HOW'LL THAT HELP ?

BLAM! THE SUCK DRAUGHT OF AIR THROUGH THE SHATTERED WINDOW SLAMS THE CREAKY DOOR SHUT!

THE DOOR ! IT'S KNOCKED THE CANDLE AWAY FROM THE GUNPOWDER ! MR SCARLET, YOU'RE TERRIFIC !

THANKS, PINKY ! AND NOW WE CAN BURN OFF OUR ROPES WITH THAT CANDLE -

SLAM!

COME ON PINKY -- IT'S CLOSE TO MIDNIGHT ! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO MRS HUDSON'S HOUSE IN TIME !

AND WE'VE GOT QUITE A SCORE TO SETTLE !

BACK TO THE FARM HOUSE SPRINT THE CRIMSON CLAD GLADIATORS -

MR. SCARLET!

AND PINKS!! HOW'D THEY GET AWAY?

IT'S A SHORT STORY, BOYS, THAT CAN BE TOLD IN ONE WORD BRAINS!

WHAT RE YOU COMPLAINING ABOUT? I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WANTED TO GO IN!

OWWWWWW

DONT FORGET YOU CROOKS ARE GENTLE MEN! MUST REMOVE YOUR HATS IN THE LIVING ROOM!

BUT I DON'T LIVE HERE - AWWK!

HAVE A CHAIR! SIT DOWN! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

UNKKKK!

HUNGRY? HAVE A BITE!!

OWW! WE AIN'T HUNGRY FOR THIS KINDA PUNISHMENT!

DR HUDSON'S OLD OFFICE! STEP RIGHT IN, GENTLEMEN! I'VE GOT A NEW CURE FOR CROOKS!

DOCTOR HUDSON

I THINK YOU BOYS BETTER SLEEP IT OFF! WHEN YOU WAKE UP YOU'LL BE IN A NICE COOL CELL!

ETHER

AND AS THE HEAVY FUMES OF ETHER ENCIRCLE THE THUGS' HEADS --

LANDSAKES! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

SH-H-H-H! THEY'RE SLEEPING!

AH, MRS. HUDSON, I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT YOUR SEWING BOX. IF YOU'LL HAND IT OVER, I'LL EXPLAIN THE MYSTERY!

GOODNESS! ONE OF THOSE NEEDLES IS GLOWING!

EXACTLY! AND THAT NEEDLE CONTAINS THE FORTUNE YOUR HUSBAND LEFT YOU! ONLY ONE THING CAN MAKE AN X-RAY SCREEN GLOW-- AND THAT'S **RADIUM!**

RADIUM IS USUALLY KEPT IN A METAL NEEDLE. DR. BUNCE KNEW OF THIS FORTUNE IN RADIUM BUT THOUGHT IT WAS STILL IN THE HAYSTACK WHERE YOU HAD DROPPED IT. HE KNEW **YOU** KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT!

SO THAT'S WHY HE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO FIND THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK!

LANDSAKES! THEN I'M RICH! JOHN REALLY LEFT ME A FORTUNE AFTER ALL!

BUT, MR. SCARLET! WHY WERE YOU SO SURE THE NEEDLE WAS IN THE SEWING BOX? WHY COULDN'T IT HAVE STILL BEEN IN THE HAYSTACK?

SIMPLY BECAUSE THE RADIUM EMANATIONS WOULD HAVE SET THE HAY ON FIRE IF IT'D REMAINED THERE!

AND SO--

AH-H-H-H PEACE AGAIN! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?

I WAS JUST WONDERING IF OLD HUDSON LEFT ANY MORE RADIUM LAYING AROUND! I DON'T WANT TO GET PUNCTURED TWICE IN A ROW!

DYNAMIC! DANGEROUS! FAST & FUNNY! THAT'S MR. SCARLET & PINKY! WATCH THEM AT WORK EVERY MONTH IN **WOW** COMICS.

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